

ALL THE NEWS
OF
ALL THE WORLD

FOR THE UPBUILDING OF WINCHESTER, CLARK COUNTY AND EASTERN KENTUCKY.

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

VOL. I. NO. 10.

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LARGE AUDIENCE LISTENS TO BRADLEY ON ISSUES OF DAY

Republican Warhorse and Congressman Langley Address About One Thousand Voters at Opera House.

The Opera House was crowded Thursday afternoon to hear Senator elect W. O. Bradley and Congressman John W. Langley speak in the interest of the Republican party. The first to address the crowd was Congressman Langley. He was introduced by Judge William Beckner who paid him a splendid compliment on the good work he has done for the district he represents and especially for Winchester. Mr. Langley held the floor only a short time while he outlined the work he had done in Congress for the good of this, the tenth district, and what he intended to do if he was re-elected.

Senator Bradley, the "grand old Republican," as he is sometimes called by the members of his party, took the stand next. Senator Bradley is probably admired more by the members of his party here than any other Republican leader. He was cordially received and his speech was frequently interrupted by hearty applause.

Those who occupied seats on the stage during the speaking were: B. A. Ogden, R. R. Perry, Judge Beckner, Stoner Ogden, John Ogden, John C. Wood, of Mt. Sterling, R. Lee Stewart, E. O. Williams, of Pikeville, Fred A. Vaughn, secretary to Congressman Langley, Sam Jackson, of Owingsville, and Theodore Langley and several other prominent Republicans.

Introduces Langley.

In introducing Congressman Langley, Judge Beckner paid him a high tribute and said in part, "We have the honor of having with us our United States Senator, as he has been elected and if he lives, he will serve. We also have the honor of having a United States Congressman."

"The 10th district is proud of Mr. Langley and glad to have him represent them. He was a man that had done things. He had gotten an additional appropriation for our government building and had helped the old soldiers who had served in the Civil War. He had been diligent and prompt in attending to what ever was asked of him to do."

Mr. Langley Speaks.

Mr. Langley began by thanking Judge Beckner for the high tribute paid him. He said in part:

"You are here to listen to another. I will only detain you for a few moments. I am not here to discuss national politics. I am only here to talk to the people about measures that through me had been enacted into law and what I propose to do in the next Congress."

The 10th Congressional district has not had its proper recognition in Congress for the past twenty years. And "if I do not show that I have accomplished more than has been done in the past twenty years I will withdraw from the race." He related about what he had done in getting an additional appropriation for the Federal building in this city, what he had done for the old soldiers and about the bill now pending in Congress to reimburse Clark county for money expended in erecting a bridge over Howard's Creek. He also said at his suggestion that in all probability there would be a law enacted at the next Congress to allow a pension to State Militiamen, who served in the Civil War and who were not now receiving it.

Bradley Speaks.

Senator Bradley began by paying Mr. Langley high tribute and said that he should be returned to Congress. He compared Mr. Bryan to a race horse, and said that he had been beaten twice and was going to be beaten again and that the Republicans had a thoroughbred running, one who had never been beaten. That Mr. Bryan was a greenback populist, that he could draw larger crowds than any man he ever saw and get fewer votes than anyone. He said he was always glad to see him come to Kentucky, that he came to Kentucky when Wilson was running for governor and he won by a majority of 18,000, and when he, Bradley, was running for Senator he

came and he was elected with ease.

Louisville Crowd.

There was a great crowd down at Louisville the other day to hear Bryan. "Did you ever see a circus come to town but that there was a large crowd but if you left the clown out the crowd would not come?"

He again referred to Mr. Bryan as being a quarter horse. He said that he could only run a good quarter but that he had known him to run a good half, but that he was a quitter and would stop before the full mile had been run. He said that if he had been elected in 1896 with a Democratic Congress that all homes would have suffered, a heavy cloud would hang in the sky and hard times would be sure to come. He said that Taft was better fitted than anyone he knew, for that he was a man who had done things and that Bryan was a dreamer and false prophet.

(Senator Bradley was still speaking when we closed our forms.—Editor.)

MEETING OF BASEBALL FANS

All Enthusiastic Friends of Club Asked to Come Out Thursday Night.

The baseball meeting in the Court House Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock will be a regular rousing and enthusiastic one. This town recognizes the advantage of having a good team and all of the fans will be present to hear about the club for next year. It is reported that the management has about closed the contract for one of the best playing managers to be found in minor league baseball. He will have full charge of the team and now has eight good men under contract. It is to be hoped every man interested in baseball will attend the meeting Thursday night.

JAMES HAGGARD HOME IS BURNED TO GROUND

Fire Originates in Defective Kitchen Flue—\$1,000 Insurance is Carried.

The home of Mr. James Haggard, who lives about three miles from the city, on the Boonesborough pike, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday morning.

The fire originated from a flue in the kitchen. The building was originally an old log house, but had been improved. It was only a short time after the fire was first discovered before the roof began falling in.

The loss is covered with \$1,000 insurance.

Attended Funeral.

The following persons from out of the city attended the funeral of Mrs. Elvira Ladd last Saturday: John L. Phillips, Mrs. R. M. Jackson, Mrs. Luis Thompson, of London, and Mrs. Martha Kendall, widow of the late Congressman J. W. Kendall, of West Liberty, Mrs. Steve Pieratt, Mrs. Will Perry and Miss Valentine Pieratt of Mt. Sterling.

Lail-Dills.

Mr. James Madison Dills and Miss Louise Lail, of Covington, were married Wednesday, October 21.

Mr. Dills is a brother of Mr. Joe S. Dills, of this city, and is well known and highly respected here.

The bride is a charming and lovely young lady.

Kind Man!

"Don't follow me, pup," said the good natured man to the lost dog. "I haven't any more home than you have. I live in a flat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



WINNER OF AMERICAN CROSS OF HONOR.

Victor Emmanuel III, king of Italy, has recently been awarded the cross of honor by the American Cross of Honor association. The king was selected on account of his great personal interest in humanitarian effort. A second cross will be given to some notable life saver.

BRYAN INVADES HOME OF TAFT

Delivers Sixteen Speeches in Ohio and is Well Pleased With His Trip.

Marietta, O., Oct. 22.—Monster crowds and lusty cheering was Ohio's greeting to William J. Bryan. Just before the Democratic candidate passed over the line into West Virginia he impressed himself as exceedingly well pleased with the receptions accorded him in the native state of his Republican opponent. Although the day was a hard one for him, Mr. Bryan exhibited no signs of fatigue. Inspired by the fact that he literally was carrying his warfare into the camp of his political enemy, he spoke with vigor and strength that even those who have been constantly with him throughout the campaign could not help but note.

While still in bed a newspaper was handed into his state room and Mrs. Bryan read to him a dispatch stating that the New York Central railroad system was threatening its employees with a reduction in wages if he was elected, but promising an increase in work and wages if he was defeated. This was his cue for the day and he pitilessly fired broadsides after broadside into the Republicans for their campaign tactics. He regarded the action of the railroad as a "new menace" and declared that "the little ward heeler who goes around and bribes a man with five dollars is a moral character besides the man who attempts to use his power to threaten those who work for him and to buy them by a promise of increase or threaten by a promise of a decrease."

Sixteen speeches were made by the candidate during the day. While talking to a vast throng in front of the Tod house in Youngstown, O., a big card signed by a number of the workers in the steel plants was sent up to him bearing the message, "We can't be with you today, but we will be on November 3."

Mr. Bryan afterwards learned that a number of the plants which had been working with reduced numbers, today for the first time in some months started up with their full complement of men. A number of the mill workers, however, were in the great audience. Mr. Bryan's arrival being at a time when the regular shifts were being made. A kindly reference to Mr. McKinley at Niles, the birthplace of the late president, moved the crowd to cheer.

LEWIS TO SPEAK AT COURT HOUSE

Eloquent Chicago Attorney to Speak Friday at One O'clock For Democrats.

The Democrats are looking forward with great interest to the speaking tomorrow afternoon by Hon. J. Hamilton Lewis and Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thorne. Mr. Lewis has a reputation all over the country as being an eloquent talker and there will doubtless be a large crowd out.

The speaking will begin at the Court House at 1 p.m. It has not been announced yet who will introduce the speakers.

WRITES LETTER ON INJUNCTION

President Asks Bryan to Explain His Position in Labor Question.

Washington, Oct. 22.—A letter written by President Roosevelt to United States senator Knox of Pennsylvania, in which he comments on the attempt of "Mr. Bryan and certain gentlemen claiming to be the special representatives of organized labor, foremost among them Mr. Gompers, to secure the support of laboring men for Mr. Bryan on consideration of his agreement to perform certain acts nominally in the interest of organized labor, which would be really either wholly ineffectual or else of widespread injury not only to organized labor but to all decent citizens throughout the country."

It quotes from an open letter from Mr. Gompers appealing to workingmen to vote for Mr. Bryan, and in which the assertion is made that the "Judiciary of this country is destroying Democratic government and substituting therefor an irresponsible and corrupt despotism in the interest of corporate power," and "that the means by which the alleged despotism has been set up in the place of Democracy is by the process of injunction in the courts of equity."

The president quoted further from the letter as follows: "Labor's representatives then went to the Democratic party. That party made labor's contention its own. It pledged its candidates for every office to those remedies which labor had already submitted to congress."

Commenting on this paragraph, Mr. Roosevelt says: "The last sentence of this quotation indicates very definitely the specific remedies to which Mr. Gompers understands Mr. Bryan's party has pledged itself."

"His statement now makes perfectly clear an important plank in the Bryanite platform which has heretofore seemed puzzling to a vast number of common minded thinking people who are sincerely interested in the steady advance and the legitimate aspirations of labor, and who carefully read both platforms to know precisely what hopes each hold out for the improvement of the conditions of wage earners."

"That plank reads as follows:

"Questions of judicial practice have arisen especially in connection with industrial disputes. We deem that the parties to all judicial proceedings should be treated with rigid impartiality, and that injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial dispute were involved."

"This is the plank which promises the 'remedy' against injunctions which Mr. Gompers asked of Mr. Bryan's party. In actual fact it means absolutely nothing; no change of the law could be based on it; no man without inside knowledge could foretell what its meaning would turn out to be, for no man could foretell how any judge would decide in any given case, as the plank apparently leaves each judge free to say when an injunction in a labor case whether or not it is a case in which an injunction would issue if labor were not involved. Yet, this plank is apparently perfectly clear to Mr. Gompers, and in his letter to his followers he indicates beyond question just what he understands it to mean. He asserts that he has the requisite inside knowledge. His statement that Mr. Bryan's party (for it was Mr. Bryan who dictated the platform) pledged itself 'to those remedies which labor had already submitted to congress' is a perfectly clear and definite statement."

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"The letter was written to Senator Knox as an endorsement of his views expressed in a recent speech at Philadelphia.

Jewels Stolen From Auto.

London, Ont., Oct. 22.—A trunk containing gowns and jewels of Mrs. Russell A. Alger, Jr., of Detroit, valued at \$5,000, has been lost or stolen from an automobile in which Mrs. Alger and some friends were making a pleasure trip from Detroit to Buffalo, through Ontario. A search was made over the roads but no trace of the trunk was found.

and those associated with him in his present movement have announced that they will accept in the matter of his grievance against the courts on the injunction issue.

"The counsel for the American Federation of Labor and Mr. Gompers, its president, are on record to this effect.

"This bill, then, and none other, represents exactly the relief that Mr. Gompers demands in the way of anti-injunction legislation, and if the statement in his letter is correct, this bill represents what Mr. Bryan and his party are pledged to in the matter of anti-injunction legislation.

"The injunction plank in the Bryanite platform may sound vague and hazy, but there is nothing vague and hazy about this bill.

"It is more than a bill; it is a program of the most fixed and definite kind, and if Mr. Gompers is correct, this bill becomes, as it were, an appendix to Mr. Bryan's platform, or a foot note explaining in detail the briefer and vaguer injunction plank in that platform.

"Does Mr. Bryan accept it as such?

"Mr. Bryan should state publicly whether he in fact accepts the principle of this bill, which is the official program of Mr. Gompers and those who stand with him.

"Mr. Gompers announces publicly that Mr. Bryan's party has made this program its own. Is Mr. Gompers correct in this statement?

"Either Mr. Gompers is mistaken as to what Mr. Bryan's party has promised him in this matter of anti-injunction legislation, or those who drafted his party's platform, in their haste, failed to make the promise so clear that the general public would understand it precisely as Mr. Gompers understood it.

"Mr. Bryan failed in his letter of acceptance to discuss this labor plank of his party's platform. So far as I am aware he has failed to discuss it since.

"There should be such discussion as a matter of common fairness, not only to labor, but to all citizens alike. On a question of such grave consequence the people are entitled to know where Mr. Bryan stands.

"Mr. Taft has repeatedly explained exactly where he stands in this matter of regulating injunctions.

"Are we not entitled to know with equal clearness exactly where Mr. Bryan stands?"

The president at great length reviews the subject of injunctions, asking Mr. Bryan to explain his position on several points, among the questions being the following:

"Does Mr. Bryan agree with Mr. Gompers that all existing legal restraint on the enforcement of every degree of the boycott should be withdrawn; that the industrial excommunication of the innocent merchant who refuses to render unquestioned obedience to the orders of Mr. Gompers should be legalized and encouraged, or does he believe with us, and with Mr. Mitchell and other labor leaders who differ from Mr. Gompers in this matter that this form of boycott is wrong, that labor at war should fight with its enemies and respect the rights of neutrals, that innocent third parties should not be coerced into taking sides in industrial disputes to which they are in no sense parties, under penalty of having their business attacked and destroyed? Mr. Taft is perfectly definite on this proposition. Where does Mr. Bryan stand?"

The letter was written to Senator Knox as an endorsement of his views expressed in a recent speech at Philadelphia.

LARGE CROWD GOES TO BEREAL

Great Evangelist is Now Conducting Meeting at the College.

About seventy-five people left here Thursday morning for Berea College to attend a meeting of the Christian conference workers there today. The meeting is conducted by Rev. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., of Philadelphia, who is one of the greatest church workers in America, and Mr. Charles Alexander who is considered to be the greatest gospel singer now living.

The meeting will last for two days, but those who went from here will return late tonight. Among the prominent church workers from here who went were, Rev. William Cummings, Rev. C. E. Crafton and J. Warwick Gay.

DIES FIGHTING TO SAVE HER HUSBAND

WOMAN MEETS POSSE WITH RIFLE, KILLS SHERIFF AND WOUNDS OTHERS.

TURNED HER CABIN INTO FORT

Place Is Taken Only When Both Roberts and His Wife Are Dead—Later Found with Fourteen Bullet Wounds.

West Plains, Mo.—Fourteen bullet wounds were found in the body of Mrs. John Roberts, who, with her husband, defied a sheriff's posse in their cabin in the Ozark mountains, near Prestonia, Ark. Both were killed after a remarkable battle which also resulted in the death, by a bullet from the woman's rifle, of Sheriff Leo Mooney, and the wounding of two deputies.

A few nights ago Roberts assassinated Obe Kessinger, and the act brought the sheriff and a posse to his cabin.

Mrs. Roberts fought with extraordinary fierceness and bravery, defending her husband and her home until she fell. After four hours of long range fighting the posse stormed the house. They found Mrs. Roberts lying beneath a window, a rifle clasped in her stiffened fingers. Roberts was dead with eight wounds.

The sanguinary affair was the outcome of a feud between Roberts and his neighbor, Kessinger. Roberts rode over to his enemy's cabin and shot him as he came to the door. Kessinger's wife rode to Prestonia and told of the murder.

Sheriff Mooney organized a posse of six deputies and arrived in sight of the place just before noon. Mrs. Roberts, who was at a well, was warned by the galloping of the horses and, calling to her husband as she ran, disappeared in the cabin. She reappeared at the door in an instant, holding a repeating rifle in her hands. As the posse, led by the sheriff, dashed toward the cabin, she called to them, warning them away.

As they approached closer she opened fire, her first shot hitting the sheriff, who fell from his horse mortally wounded. His fall disconcerted



She Fought Until 14 Bullets Pierced Her Body.

the members of the posse for a few minutes and while they carried the dying man to the edge of the woods Roberts and his wife barricaded the door of their cabin. They then took up positions at windows. Mrs. Roberts commanded the rear of the house, where the posse first attacked, and her husband fired from a side window, preventing a flank movement on the part of the posse.

Mat Lowrey, a farmer and member of the posse, was shot as he peered from behind a tree to take aim, a bullet from one of the rifles in the cabin taking off the tip of his nose. His son, who ventured close to the besieged, was shot in the hip as he made a rush toward the door.

When the posse had tried without avail for three hours to capture the cabin, and were in consultation in the woods, Sheriff Conkin of Ozark county, and his deputy, Lyman Steven, who had heard over the telephone that a posse had gone into the mountains, joined them and assisted in the next assault.

Reinforced, the men attempted to make a concerted attack on the cabin from all sides, but were unable to get past the clearing and around the cabin, so deadly and rapid was Roberts' fire from the window. Frequently they saw Mrs. Roberts' head at the windows as she took hasty aim and fired at tree or stump which sheltered a deputy. It was impossible to follow her movements, so rapidly did she fire from the openings in the cabin walls. The posse were loath to shoot at the woman, and though she was hit 14 times each wound was made by a stray bullet, or one that had first penetrated the wall.

After every assault had failed the posse decided to make one more effort to surround the cabin, taking a wide detour. While one detachment mounted and rode away the other again opened fire to deceive the besieged. Their fire drew no responses, and some of the bolder crept up to a window and peered in on the scene of death.

OUR SAILORS' UNIFORMS.

Copied From England and Not Representative of America.

All are familiar with the American man-of-war sailor's suit, but has any one ever stopped to consider how he comes by it and what the origin of it is? With the exception of the fit itself and the stars in the corner of the collar the whole suit is copied from the English. One would have thought that by this time the American nation would have fallen upon some original costume for its navy in some way more representative of America.

In the early days of the British navy it was still the custom to tie the hair in a cue after well greasing it, but much annoyance was felt by the men in consequence of the oil getting on the rough serge of their jumpers or blouses. This caused the blue collar of the same material as the jumper to be added, but without much success, as the collar looked quite as untidy, so at length the idea of putting the blue drill one over the serge was adopted, the drill collar being a separate appendage and therefore easily washed and kept clean. The lanyard was worn to represent the ropes and rigging of the ship, and the jackknife indicated that (to be paradoxical) the bluejacket's object in life was death-to his enemy.

In those days the neck was exposed, but as time went on and more thought was given to the welfare of the men this was found to be injurious to the health; hence the substitute of the white neck flannel, white being used to give the effect of the uncovered neck.

The two rows of white braid at the top of the cuff represent England and Ireland, the one row at the bottom showing that Scotland had not become annexed. The rows of braid on the collar represent wholly and solely the victories of Nelson.

At the opening of Lord Nelson's grand career and his first great victory at Aboukir the first row of braid was put on the collar, and Jack was a proud and happy man, and he became still prouder and happier when Aboukir was followed by Nelson's greatest victory at Copenhagen, and the second row was added. But he became the proudest and happiest man and, alas, also the most sorrowful and grief stricken, when that great hero and magnificent example of naval courage lost his life in his last victory at Trafalgar, and so the third row of braid went on, but there was no more to come after it, for "the last pipe" had sounded for the gallant sailor, his last fight fought, his last victory won. To signify the mourning which filled the hearts of all English sailors the black scarf was added. This was the origin of the British tar's uniform, which is both historical and biographical and dear to the heart of all English people.—New York World.

A Rather Novel Complaint.

An English traveler once met a companion sitting in a state of the most woeful despair and apparently near the last agonies by the side of one of the mountain lakes of Switzerland. He inquired the cause of his sufferings. "Oh," said the latter, "I was very hot and thirsty and took a large draft of the clear water of the lake and then sat down on this stone to consult my guidebook. To my astonishment, I found that the water of this lake is very poisonous! Oh, I am a gone man; I feel it running all over me. I have only a few minutes to live! Remember me to—"

"Let me see the guidebook," said his friend. Turning to the passage, he found, "L'eau du lac est bien poissonneuse" ("The water of this lake abounds in fish").

"Is that the meaning of it?"

"Certainly."

The dying man looked up with a radiant countenance. "What would have become of you," said his friend, "if I had not met you?"

"I should have died of imperfect knowledge of the French language."

A Great Man's Simple Speech.

I was lately told a delightful story of a great statesman staying with a humble and anxious host who had invited a party of simple and unimportant people to meet the great man. The statesman came in late for dinner and was introduced to the party. He made a series of old fashioned bows in all directions, but no one felt in a position to offer any observations. The great man at the conclusion of the ceremony turned to his host and said in tones that had often thrilled a listening senate: "What very convenient jugs you have in your bedrooms. They pour well!" The social frost broke up, the company was delighted to find that the great man was interested in mundane matters of a kind on which every one might be permitted to have an opinion, and the conversation, starting from the humblest conveniences of daily life, melted insensibly into more liberal subjects.—Arthur C. Benson in Putnam's and the Reader.

An American Admirer.

In a small way an American figures in the journal kept by Rosalie Lamorriere during the revolutionary days of 1793 in France and published under the title, "The Last Days of Marie Antoinette."

Rosalie Lamorriere, a girl of Picardy, was servant to the queen in the concierge. "One day," Rosalie has recorded, "M. de Saint Leger, the American, who was coming from the register's office, noticed that I was carrying a glass half filled with water."

"Did the queen drink the water that has gone from the glass?" he asked.

"I answered that she did. "With a quick gesture he uncovered his head and drank the water that remained with every indication of respect and pleasure."

A SCIENTIFIC RUBE.

Knew More Than the Expert When It Came to Local Conditions.

We were sitting around the stove in the bar of the little hotel in a Maine town," writes an electrical salesman in the Electrical Review, "when the electric lights flickered and went out.

"From the darkness came a solemn voice that said:

"Electric lights all out, b'gosh, and yet it ain't blowin' hard, either. Somethin's happened to the dynamo, may-be."

"I had been selling electrical supplies to the little lighting companies for several months, but I had never heard this particular idea expressed before.

"I laughed long and loud and was all the more amused when no one joined me.

"After they had lighted a big kerosene lamp I proceeded to explain to the crowd that incandescent lamps can't be blown out by the wind. When I had finished the old Rube who had commented on the light said:

"Look here, young man, if you know a little somethin' about local conditions and about your own business you'd know that the wires in this township are hung up slack on the poles in some places and that they get to slatting in a good stiff breeze. When they do there's a short circuit that puts the line out of business."

BALLOONING.

It is a Safe and Simple Sport, but Not a Cheap One.

The only peril in balloon ascension in such good weather as careful aeronauts choose for a voyage is in alighting, and in a well ordered expedition, where all the passengers keep cool and cling to the car, there is no danger at all.

Even if the wind is blowing hard the strong, elastic, woven willow basket takes up the danger part of the shock. One of these baskets ought to yield up its passengers unhurt from a landing in a wind blowing fifty miles an hour.

Ballooning under moderately favorable circumstances is a safe and simple sport. It is not, comparatively speaking, a cheap amusement. An ascent, including the cost of gas, expense of a pilot and transportation of passengers and balloon home, costs in this country from \$35 to \$75 a passenger. It is less in France. From Paris you can make an ascension for about a hundred francs.

The fare home is a very variable expense. Nothing is more uncertain than the spot where you will land. Of course it is easy to descend whenever you like. You may limit your flight to a couple of hours.—Albert White Vorse in Success Magazine.

A Sea Story.

"Of all my sea experiences," said the captain, "this was the strangest."

The ladies at the handsome captain's table said "Hush!" to one another and turned to the ruddy mariner with listening smiles.

"We were carrying," he said, "a lot of troop horses. A dreadful storm overtook us, and for two days we wallowed in the trough of a heavy sea. Finally it was decided that, to lighten the ship, the horses must go overboard."

"They went overboard in the morning. As soon as they saw that they were abandoned, they turned and began to swim bravely after us. Bravely, desperately, they swam. They followed us for miles and miles. I can still see them, a long line, their necks arched, pushing heroically through the heavy sea."

"They sank, poor brutes, one by one."

The captain smiled sadly.

"And I still seem to have," he said, "all those deaths on my conscience."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Allegheny Mountains.

Not more than five of our presidents down to Lincoln's time ever crossed the Allegheny mountains, and four of these were western men who had to cross the mountains to reach Washington—Presidents Jackson, Polk, General W. H. Harrison and Taylor. President Monroe crossed the mountains on his return trip from west to east in 1817. Van Buren came west in 1842, two years after the expiration of his presidential term, and saw the mountains then for the first time. It was on this trip that he got upset and dumped in the mud near Plainfield, Hendricks county.—Exchange.

The Original Almack's.

The original Almack's club in London, afterward known as Will's rooms, had a curious origin. It began as a tavern, started by Lord Bute's butler, McCall, who proposed to give it his own name, McCall's, but judicious friends warned him that the tremendous unpopularity of Scots in London at that time, for which McCall's master was largely responsible, would spell ruin to an establishment so called.

"Very well," said McCall, "I will call it Almack's." The present Almack's club is a more fashionable organization which chose to adopt the old name.

Literal Thirst For Work.

The lawyer who made a bluff at a big practice turned hastily to part from his companions.

"I am sorry, but I must go," he said hurriedly. "I have a case at home which I must absorb to the last detail."

"Did the queen drink the water that has gone from the glass?" he asked.

"I answered that she did. "With a quick gesture he uncovered his head and drank the water that remained with every indication of respect and pleasure."

Falling in Love.

I do not doubt that as the world goes on a deeper sense of moral responsibility in the matter of marriage will grow up among us. But it will not take the false direction of ignoring these our profoundest and holiest instincts. Marriage for money may go, marriage for rank may go, marriage for position may go, but marriage for love, I believe and trust, will last forever. Men in the future will probably feel that a union with their cousins or near relations is positively wicked; that a union with those too like them in person or disposition is at least undesirable; that a union based upon considerations of wealth or any other consideration save considerations of immediate natural impulse is base and disgraceful. But to the end of time they will continue to feel in spite of doctrinalities that the voice of nature is better far than the voice of the lord chancellor or the royal society and that the instinctive desire for a particular helpmate is a surer guide for the ultimate happiness both of the race and of the individual than any amount of deliberate consultation. It is not the foolish fancies of youth that will have to be got rid of, but the foolish, wicked and mischievous interference of parents or outsiders.—Grant Allen.

"Run Down.

Tom—Of course the bride looks lovely, as brides always do. Nell—Yes, but the bridegroom doesn't look altogether fit; seems rather run down. Tom—Run down? Oh, yes, caught after a long chase!—Philadelphia Press.

"Woes of the Amateur.

Wifey—I wonder why the grass doesn't come up? Hubby—I'm sure I can't tell. You don't suppose you planted the seeds upside down, do you?

—London Tit-Bits.

Pride went out on horseback and returned on foot—Italian Proverb.

Automatic Salt Works.

About a hundred miles north of Lima, near the town of Huacho, is one of the great curiosities of nature, a salt factory on an automatic plan. When the tide comes in it fills a lot of shallow basins, and the water is prevented from flowing back into the sea by closing the gates. The atmosphere is so dry that the water evaporates rapidly and leaves a sediment of salt in an almost pure state, which is scraped up, packed into sacks and shipped to market. Within the coast a little farther the percolation of sea water through the porous rocks into pits and hollows has caused immense deposits of salt to accumulate. The salt is taken out in blocks six or eight inches square and sold in that form. As soon as the salt is excavated the water comes in again and in a year or two has solidified and is ready for the market. Wells driven into the sand discharge strongly impregnated water at a depth of twenty-five feet, which seems to be a great deal heavier than the sea water, and is drawn off into vats for evaporation.

Canaries of Paris.

The vendor of chickweed in Paris is a well known figure. The sellers are numerous, and their cry is one of the most noteworthy of those that resound in the morning in the streets of the French capital. According to the Bulletin des Halles, there are about a hundred thousand canaries in the capital, and the daily consumption of chickweed is estimated at \$2,000. This sum looks large, but it allows only 2 cents for each bird. A Paris contemporary points out that a goodly portion of land between Suresnes and Courbevoie is set aside for the cultivation of chickweed.

Said What She Meant.

"Oh, I am so awfully ashamed of myself!" said Edith Jones to her dearest girl chum. "When Henry proposed to me last night I intended to say, 'So sudden!' but I quite lost my head and exclaimed, 'At last!'"

An Exception.

"Animals," said the teacher, "frequently become attached to people, but plants never do."

"How about burs, teacher?" queried the small boy at the foot of the class.—Chicago News.

Hard to Tell.

Miss Oldgirl—Do you think Mr. Sniffins is sincere when he writes that he loves me more than tongue can tell? Miss Peachblow—I dare say. His tongue tied, you know.

THE FRIEND IN NEED.



Small Boy (to old gentleman who is afraid of wetting his feet)—Carry you across for ten cents, sir.

PRACTICAL APPLICATION.

"Ah, kind friend," said the moralist, "it is deeds, not words, that count."

"O, I don't know," replied the woman. "Did you ever send a telegram?"—Stray Stories.

HINT TO A TARDY LOVER.

Papa (from the next room)—Ethel, aren't you going to light the gas in there?

Ethel—Yes, papa; we were just speaking of er-striking a match.—Stray Stories.

THEY LOVE EACH OTHER SO.

Cora—Have you seen my new photographs, dear? Every one says they look exactly like me.

Dora—What a shame! Can't you get another sitting?

A PATIENT SUFFERER.

Boy (to tramp)—Don't you get awfully tired of doin' nothin', mister

FOIBLES OF MUSICIANS

Eccentric Moods and Manners of the Great Composers.

THE MADNESS OF GENIUS.

Beethoven's Strange Abstraction and Queer Habits—The Odd Contract That Mozart Insisted on Signing. Meyerbeer Inspired by Thunder.

When listening to the wonderful strains of Beethoven's immortal symphonies and sonatas it is difficult to imagine that they could come from the pen of such an eccentric man. Though musicians are, as a rule, men with many peculiarities, Beethoven was probably the most extraordinary of them all.

He wrote his music in all sorts of places—when dining, walking or conversing with a friend. Often in the midst of a crowded street he would stop and write furiously for a few minutes on the back of a letter or an envelope, oblivious to the bustling crowd about him. Some of his greatest themes were composed when he was walking along in the pouring rain, for in the worst weather he was a familiar figure in the streets of Vienna, and, though often the object of much ridicule and many gibes, he was profoundly inattentive to his surroundings, as his mind was wholly occupied with his music. His friends were not unaccustomed to have him break off in the midst of a conversation and begin to write rapidly some motif which had presented itself to him.

This great composer would play for hours at a stretch, and in order to cool his hands, which often became feverish, he would seize a water jug and walk about the room, pouring the water first on one hand and then on the other, utterly ignoring the fact that there was no receptacle to catch it. This was the cause of many of his hasty retreats from his lodgings, for the slightest complaint would cause him to give notice to quit, so querulous was he at times. As a result he sometimes was paying for no fewer than three different lodgings at the same time, which, after engaging for a month, he had abruptly left in a day.

Though Haydn ranks next to Beethoven on the list of eccentric musicians, still their peculiarities were very unlike. Beethoven lived in the midst of disorder and confusion, while Haydn averred that he could not compose a line unless everything in his study was in its exact place. Even every ornament must be where it belonged.

He always rose early to write, for he found his greatest inspiration when the birds were singing in the dewy morning hours. His most extraordinary characteristic, however, was to don his full court dress, with bob wig, hat and ruffles, and put on his finger a certain ring before he wrote a line, for he declared that he had not a musical idea unless so attired.

Mozart cannot be called eccentric in the same sense as the two mentioned, for they were very retiring—in fact, recluses—while he was to a great extent a man of the world. To him, however, must be credited one of the strangest documents that perhaps have ever been written.

He became engaged to a young woman, and at the request of his future mother-in-law he drew up in the presence of an attorney a contract which bound him to marry one of the woman's daughters within three years, the said daughter always having the liberty to refuse the composer if she wished to marry another. But in case Mozart was unable to carry out his intention through lack of the necessary funds or through the woman's refusal he pledged himself to support her in the condition of a stranger, no matter where or how she lived, all her life. This support was to be a fixed sum paid quarterly or half yearly.

Wagner, too, was not exempt from peculiar fancies. His mind seemed to run to the grecs, and during his lifetime he had his grave constructed. It was in the garden back of his home, and he would often go and look at it that he might not forget its existence. But the worst of it was that he constantly insisted that his friends should remember it, too, and when he was entertaining them at dinner he would suddenly break off the conversation and begin declaiming on eternity and the grave.

"My friends," he would say, "in the midst of life we are in death. Death is a lot that we all must face, even so great a man as myself. I, too, must die. I should like very much to show you my grave, if you will allow me."

And, starting from the dinner table, he would lead the way, followed by his guests, to the corner of the garden where his grave was, and there he would give his companions further discussions on eternity.

Meyerbeer gathered his thoughts amid the rumble of thunder, the flash of lightning and downpour of rain. In order more fully to expose himself to the stimulating effects of the elements he had constructed for himself at the top of his house a room whose sides were entirely of glass, and here he would hasten at the approach of a storm and amid its fury would have a rush of musical thoughts.

There is a story about him to the effect that once when entertaining friends at dinner he heard a distant rumble of thunder just as the soup course was served, and to the astonishment of his guests he hastened from the room to his musical chamber and left them to take care of themselves for the rest of the evening.

The Italian composer Donizetti court-

ed inspiration by a means which proved so injurious that it caused the premature decay of his faculties. He was accustomed to shut himself in a room with a quantity of music paper, pens and ink and three or four pots of strong coffee. He would then begin to write and drink, and when this supply of coffee was exhausted he would order more and continue to drink it as long as he wrote.

He asserted that the coffee was necessary for his inspiration. The result of this pernicious habit was a yellow, parchment-like complexion, with lips almost jet black, a nervous system which soon caused him breakdowns and death.

Rossini was perhaps the laziest of all musicians whose names are famous. He would rarely rise until midday, and often when he woke and the weather was dull or the muse did not inspire him to write he would turn over again and after directions to his servant to be called the following day would sleep blissfully for another twenty-four hours.

He did most of his writing in bed, and before retiring for the night he would place music paper and a pencil near his bedside so that he would not have to move in order to have the musical thoughts which came.

It is told of him that after writing part of a beautiful duet for an opera the sheet on which he was writing fell to the floor and, caught by a puff of wind, was soon beyond his reach. He was too lazy to get up and get it and thereby disturb the nicely arranged bedclothes, so he set to work and wrote another melody, as he could not remember how the first one went. Thus in the opera "Il Turco in Italia" there are two duets for one situation, and singers can choose the one which presents best.

Liszt was probably the vainest of great composers and also one of the most capricious. It was only when in the mood that he would play, and if pressed to do so against his will he would often become almost insulting.

It is told of him that after being entertained at dinner he was asked by his hostess to perform on the piano, and on refusing and again being asked he stalked to the piano and after dashing off a short but brilliant composition he hurried from the room, saying as he went: "There, madam! I have paid for my dinner!"

On a similar occasion, after a dinner party, he was pressed by his host to play. Not being in the mood, however, he refused; but, no doubt thinking that genius needed urging, his host insisted. The musician then walked to the piano and, turning his back to the keyboard, favored the company with one of the popular airs.—Mary Hamilton Talbot in New York Tribune.

If the Earth Should Stop.

The stopping of a projectile always results in the generation of heat. The velocity and weight of a projectile being known, the amount of heat developed by its stoppage can be calculated. In the case of large bodies moving rapidly the result of the calculation is something astounding. For example, the earth weighs 6,000,000,000,000 tons and travels in its orbits at the rate of over eighteen miles a second. Should it strike a target strong enough to stop its motion the heat developed by the shock would be sufficient not merely to fuse the earth, but also to reduce a large portion of it to vapor. It has been calculated that the amount of heat generated by a collision so colossal would equal that obtained from the bursting of fourteen globes of coal each equal to the earth in size. And should the earth after its stoppage fall into the sun, as it certainly would do, the amount of heat developed by its impact on the sun would be equal to that generated by the combustion of 5,000 earths of solid carbon.

The Greatest Man.

Who is the greatest man who has ever lived? The question went round a dinner table, and controversy raged from the fish onward. There were two who plumped for Julius Caesar, two more for Napoleon; one, thinking of statues, said Shakespeare, and somebody else, who did not get a hearing at all, murmured Buddha at intervals, while most of the people present who did not know Greek said Aeschylus. But Aristotle won easily. It was not a particularly scholarly assemblage, and one wondered rather how many of Aristotle's enthusiastic devotees could have quoted accurately from him—had ever read him, indeed—since they left college. And all the while probably the greatest man of all ages is peering away among us unnoticed, unrecognized, while we snapshot and interview all the little men or go back to some one who has been dead long enough for us to find out that we may safely praise him.—London Chronicle.

The Mighty Amazon.

The estimated length of the Amazon from its source in the Andes to where it debouches in a mouth forty miles wide into the Atlantic is 4,000 miles. The story is told of a wrecked vessel which was drifting, with her crew on board suffering intense torment for lack of fresh water, which entered the mouth of the Amazon and the sufferers could have had fresh water simply by putting a bucket over the side, but did not know where they were until they got in sight of the land. This mighty river, up which the tide goes 400 miles, is known in the upper part of its course near the Andes as the Maranon, then in the middle course, from Tabatinga to the mouth of its chief affluent, the Rio Negro, as the Solimoes, while for the rest of its course its name is Amazonas or Amazon. A thousand miles from the sea it is four miles in width. Vast and often impassable forests line most of its banks.

BETTERING A TOWN.

How to Accomplish Something of Importance.

PERSIST OR YOU WILL PERISH

**Perseverance is the Price of Progress
In Improvement Work—How to Keep Up the General Interest—Value of First Impressions.**

In all improvement work there must be one or more entering the field who will persist to the end—years if need be—until something worth while is accomplished. The darkest hour is just before the dawn, and opposition to a movement is usually fiercest as a final struggle. When a good stiff fight is made without breaking up a society the fight for the latter is won, for on its side is organization. The opposition, as a rule, has none. There are in every community a few (sometimes very few) indomitable spirits who never give up a task until completion, no matter what obstacles or opposition is to be overcome. In fact, opposition only seems to increase their energy and enthusiasm.

The name "Improvement society," like charity, often covers a multitude of sins; but, as some wit has remarked, "that ain't its regular business."

When a society is formed it should not attempt too much. It is first necessary to show the public that you have the general good at heart and that your judgment as to what is most needed is not awry. As a rule, general interest is easy to keep going if you hold weekly or semi-monthly meetings and provide literary and musical programmes or refreshments, but such meetings butter no parsnips. The greatest good is accomplished by those who persistently peg away at every opportunity and really at all times, keeping in view the particular task set, not allowing the public to lose sight of, much less forget, it, says the Los Angeles Times. If the subject has to be resurrected every little while the cause grows weaker with each revival. Such a course as herein outlined takes rare courage and executive ability if success is to be attained. If it be a billboard fight it often involves antagonizing nearly all the merchants in town—often a majority of the moneyed interests. Nevertheless the right shall ultimately prevail. Stand firm in the right.

Every city and village is interested in attracting home seekers, business men, investors—in fact, capital in any form. How may they expect it unless the place is made inviting? Ungraded, weed grown, treeless streets will never appeal to any one. All will shun such slovenly communities for those that present a neat and thrifty appearance. First impressions are lasting, a fact which every one knows. It being patent to all who have ventured a few miles from home that they have themselves admired both private and public places that were clean and orderly, how can they rest amid surroundings where no evidence of civic pride is manifest?

Seekers for homes or business investments have no time in which to become acquainted with the people of any center of population. They must judge by the general appearance of the district and on to the next. The one which most appeals to them will be the one that is revisited with a view to investment. If on this second visit the attractions still impress, a resident is gained, the place has won over its numerous competitors. Every reader of this article should ask himself if his property, community, village, town or city is bidding for public favor and investments. If so, are you ready for inspection? If not, what are you doing to help yourself and neighbors? Are you a "live un" or are you a "dead un"? Do you really live in your community or are you just staying there, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot"? If you are in the latter class, you should get out of civilization as far as possible, back on the foothills, where you may lead a happy-go-lucky existence, which is altogether natural, a most commendable life, one to be envied by all. Yet so long as you remain amid the artificialities of village or city life keep up your end of the burden, make all really artificial by "slicking up."

Every town should have an improvement society, with committees to work on a few of the plainly manifest tasks that may be found in every community in the land. Have the organization simple and unpretentious, with few rules, but make your work "stick out like a wart on your nose." Get people who will devote some of their time to solving a few of the more difficult problems which appeal to all thinkers as those to be first overcome. First clean your premises, that you may see (without blushing) the dirt and weeds in your neighbor's. Next clean the streets and parkways, sidewalks and public grounds. After this is done tackle the street planting, and do not rest until every street in town is fully planted uniformly with suitable trees.

To Get Rid of Weeds.

The thousands of persons who own suburban homes and live in them during the whole year or for the summer months only, have a hard time freeing the walks from unsightly weeds. They might try this remedy with success:

Boil two pounds of arsenic and four pounds of sausoda in six gallons of water. To every gallon of the boiling mixture add three gallons of cold water and sprinkle it over the walks while it is warm. Do not put it on after the walks have been wet by the rain or by the hose. Use it when they are very dry and dusty.

TO MAKE ICE CREAM.

Here is the Right Way to Get Perfect Results.

Many good cooks do not have success in making ice cream. This should not be difficult if it is done in the right way. In the first place, the proportions of salt and ice should be right, and the ice should not be left in large pieces, but crushed with the salt.

One part of ice to three parts of salt is the proportion, and they should be packed firmly in layers. Both should be measured. Rock salt is the best to use, but barrel salt will do if the other cannot be easily obtained.

Be sure that the freezer is perfectly clean and sterilized. Place a three inch layer of finely crushed ice in the tub, cover with one of salt and alternate these layers, packing each down very hard until the mixture is a few inches above the cream in the can.

The crank should not be turned rapidly at first, but slowly, and as the cream begins to harden the crank can be turned more rapidly. When the crank becomes hard to turn take out the beater and stir the cream with a strong porcelain spoon. Press the cream down smoothly and place a cork in the hole where the beater belongs. Then remove the plug and draw off the water.

Then repack the box as before, cover with a piece of carpet and set aside for an hour before serving. The longer it stands the better it will be, even if it stands for three or four hours.

A good way to break the ice into small pieces is to put it in a coarse bag and pound with a strong hammer. For a delicious uncooked ice cream scald a quart of thin, sweet cream and dissolve in it one and one-half cupfuls of sugar. Add a quart of cold cream, two eggs well beaten and two tablespooms of vanilla. Freeze and pack as above directed. This is Philadelphia ice cream and can be made without eggs.

To make lemon ice cream scald one pint each of milk and cream with one-fourth of a pound of sugar. Grate the rinds of three lemons, squeeze out the juice, add half a pound of sugar. Stir this mixture into the scalded milk and cream and when cold freeze.

FOR BABY'S COMFORT.

A Covering For Crib or Carriage Made of Eiderdown.

To keep the baby warm in crib or carriage nothing equals this novel contrivance called a "baby bunting." To make it take two pieces of eiderdown one yard square, one pink, the other white. Bind them together with pink satin ribbon, putting the pink eiderdown on the outside. Fold together so



▲ "BABY BUNTING."

that the opening bound in the satin ribbon comes to one side. Turn down the two upper corners to form revers of white. A band of ribbon is put around the center to keep it close, with a large pink bow as a finish.

A New Tonic.

For the woman who is tired out there has been prescribed a new kind of stimulant.

This is a mixture of grape juice and olive oil. One tablespoomful of the latter to four of grape juice is taken after each meal. If the taste of oil is too strong for some stomachs two more tablespoomfuls of the grape juice may be added.

It is claimed that both serve as excellent medicine. The dose becomes very palatable after awhile. It should always be fed. It builds up the appetite, and the oil lubricates the stomach in a most beneficial way.

How Polly Saved the Plate.

An old lady had a parrot, which she had bought from a sailor friend, and on taking it home much to her astonishment she found Polly could only say three words, "Get the gun."

One dark night, when all was still, burglars broke into the house. The silver was kept in the same room as Polly. They crept in as quietly as possible, but before they had time to strike a light a deep voice from the other side of the room said, "Get the gun!"

The men were so frightened that they ran off as fast as their legs could carry them. And so Polly saved her mistress' silver.

In Hanging Pictures.

A safe rule to remember when hanging pictures is that the middle of the picture should be on a level with the eyes. Of course if you are unusually tall this rule does not hold good. Don't mix several kinds and types of pictures together. Let all the water colors, oils or engravings be placed in separate rooms or, at any rate, on different walls. Above all, do not overcrowd your walls. A few well-chosen pictures look far better than a number of mediocre ones.

You Cannot Answer These Questions!

1—Why do you continue bathing your knees and elbows one at a time, when you can stretch out in a full bath temperature to suit you, and can do so every morning if you wish?

2—Why pump and carry water for your kitchen and laundry work when you can have it at hand for the turning of a faucet?

3—Why take chances on drinking germ-filled cistern water when you can get it from a large reservoir filtered through the best filter plant South of the Ohio River?

4—Why have a dry, dismal-looking yard when you can have it filled with green grass and blooming flowers, and can at the same time get rid of the dust in the street?

5—Why suffer other inconveniences when you can have everything for the comfort and health of your family right in the house?

6—Is it not true that the answer is not "lack of money," but lack of economy and enterprise and indifference to getting the most out of life?

C. F. ATTERTON, Superintendent

Winchester Water Works Co., INCORPORATED.

At cor. Maple Street and Lexington Avenue, will tell you all about it.

You'll be surprised at how inexpensive these privileges are.

NOT DRESSED FOR OCCASION

Niceties of English Etiquette Exemplified by Incident in Sporting Field.

Richard Harding Davis, one of Westchester county's new deputy sheriffs, came into White Plains with his kennel master the other day, says the New York Times. While awaiting his kennel master outside a dog biscuit shop, Mr. Harding Davis discussed sport.

"Sport is as good here as it is abroad," he said, "but abroad they are more punctilious. Your Englishman must always be correct. He has a wardrobe of smooth, sleek, dark clothes for town; a wardrobe of knickers and thick woolens for Alpine winter sports; a wardrobe of flannels for the seashore, and so on, with other wardrobes for deer-stalking, for fox hunting, for driving, even for smoking and drinking.

"I remember once, in my early youth, I was shooting over a duke's covers. A very grave and elegant young marquis was stationed near me. Suddenly the duke shouted to the marquis:

"There goes a hare! Let him have it!"

"But the marquis shook his head. "I can't, duke," he said

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New Phone No. 91.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

LAWLESSNESS.

There has been a pandemonium of crime throughout Kentucky and Tennessee in the last year. All restraints of law and order seem to have been broken. In Tennessee we have the dreadful murder of a prominent lawyer with seemingly no trace of his assassins. In a neighboring county, we have a man who aspires to county office warned by so-called night riders that he runs at peril of his life. And all because he is vigorous in his denunciations of midnight crimes.

These things grow of themselves. If the law is not enforced, and enforced vigorously against a particular crime, we soon see a series of the same kinds of crime committed.

We shudder at the horrors of Breathitt county, and "Bloody Breathitt" is known from one end of America to another as the home of the unpunished murderer. But nearly all the crimes of that mountain county were individual ones. Now all through the State, we have bodies of men riding through the neighborhood at night taking vengeance for fancied wrongs.

At first, the night riders scraped tobacco beds because men would not eat out the growing of tobacco. Then their immunity from arrest and imprisonment gave the lawless element their chance. If a neighbor did not like a neighbor, if there was an old standing grudge, it was easy to touch a match to a barn. It was reported as the work of night riders.

Now, the lawlessness has progressed so that we have a band of masked men ride to a hotel and take from its portals two men, ride off with them and murder one.

Where is this thing going to stop? It is far more important to Kentucky than we have the law enforced, that we have crime punished quickly and surely than that either Bryan or Taft be elected President of the United States. It is far better for our good name and our future prosperity, that a man can sleep securely in his own home at night, than that we argue and discuss and spend our time electing a President.

We were in New York last summer. While visiting a friend, we were asked why we lived in such a lawless and half-civilized State as Kentucky. Our friend had read of the Breathitt feud. The fact that we lived in the then peaceful Blue Grass made no difference in his estimation of the State. He did not differentiate between the mountains and the Blue Grass.

And now with crimes of violence all over the commonwealth, how much stronger must be that feeling through the country. We are not only punished at home; but capital and immigration, both of which we need above all else to develop our resources, will not come here. California, a State about fifty years old, has nearly the population of Kentucky established long over a hundred years. Oklahoma, an infant State, is fast overtaking us in population and in wealth. And the grievous thing about it all, is, that it is our own fault.

NEW CONTEMPORARIES.

The Frankfort News is a new daily printed at the capitol, the first number of which was issued just previous to the advent of The Winchester News. It is an eight-page up-to-date newspaper put together in good style. It carries a full line of telegraph news and seems to cover the

local field thoroughly. Frankfort already has a morning paper but we seen no reason why the capital should not be able to support a good afternoon paper. We wish it all the success that we desire for ourselves in our chosen field.

The second number of the Pikeville Herald is on our desk. It is a new weekly devoted to the interests of Pikeville and Pike county. It is a finely goaded up eight-column, four page paper well illustrated and full of local news and happenings. It is set on a linotype and is a credit to the town. We trust it will be a success.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

The following will be the electoral vote of the States in 1908, as based upon the Apportionment Act of 1900:

States	Electoral Votes
Alabama.....	11
Arkansas.....	9
California.....	10
Colorado.....	5
Connecticut.....	7
Delaware.....	3
Florida.....	5
Georgia.....	13
Idaho.....	3
Illinois.....	27
Indiana.....	15
Iowa.....	13
Kansas.....	10
Kentucky.....	13
Louisiana.....	9
Maine.....	3
Maryland.....	8
Massachusetts.....	16
Michigan.....	14
Minnesota.....	11
Mississippi.....	10
Missouri.....	18
Montana.....	3
Nebraska.....	8
Nevada.....	2
New Hampshire.....	4
New Jersey.....	12
New York.....	39
North Carolina.....	12
North Dakota.....	4
Ohio.....	23
Oklahoma.....	7
Oregon.....	4
Pennsylvania.....	34
Rhode Island.....	4
South Carolina.....	9
South Dakota.....	4
Tennessee.....	12
Texas.....	18
Utah.....	3
Vermont.....	4
Virginia.....	12
Washington.....	5
West Virginia.....	7
Wisconsin.....	13
Wyoming.....	3
Total.....	483

Electoral votes necessary to a choice, 242.

Oklahoma has been admitted to the Union since the last Presidential election with seven electoral votes, which are included in the above enumeration. Arizona having at the election of 1906 ejected joint statehood with New Mexico under the permissive act of Congress, neither will attain statehood before the Presidential election of 1908.

RACING WILL CONTINUE

While Courts Deliberate on Kentucky Commission's Action.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 22.—The real climax to the racing situation that has threatened the Latonia race track as well as the general racing prospects throughout Kentucky was reached when a suit was filed in the Kenton county circuit court against the Kentucky racing commission, namely J. P. Chin, E. F. Clay, Milton Young, Louis Des Cognets and Charles F. Granger, to have their action revoking the license of Latonia scratched from the commission's minutes and a review of the revocation be held by the court.

In substance this means that it will probably take ten days to review the case and probably a month before the court of appeals will finish with it, in case it is carried to the highest tribunal in the state. In the meantime Latonia will continue racing.

Democrats Deny the Story.

New York, Oct. 22.—Reports that race track interests and followers of racing were raising a campaign fund of \$500,000 to be used for the election of Lieutenant Governor Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, were met with vigorous denial by State Chairman Conners and Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany hall. Mr. Murphy said that if any such fund was being raised he knew nothing of it and not a bit of it had reached Tammany hall. Chairman Conners characterized the report as the invention of the opponents of the Democratic party, and added that the story contained not a scintilla of truth. A mass meeting of the Democratic college men's organization will be held in this city on October 27 and William J. Bryan will make an address. The organization will have a rally at Cooper Union the last week of the campaign and Lieutenant Chanler will make a speech.

Mirrors Merely Polished Plates. Mirrors mentioned in the old testament were of highly polished plates of copper, tin or lead.

OHIO MOTHERS

Assemble in Columbus for Sixth Annual Conference.

Columbus, O., Oct. 22.—The sixth annual conference of the Ohio Congress of Mothers is in session in this city, the meetings being held at the First Congregational church.

Word was received from Mrs. Frederick K. Schoff, president of the National Congress of Mothers, who was to extend greetings from the national congress, that she could not be here. Mrs. Schoff is celebrating her silver wedding anniversary at her home in Philadelphia.

At this afternoon's session the principal paper on "Industrial Training-Trade Schools" was read by Mrs. George B. Kauffman. Miss Margaret Sutherland delivered a short talk on "Psychology."

Banks Reflect Prosperity.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The abstract of the reports of the condition of the 6,853 national banks under a call issued by the comptroller of the currency for statements of September 23, 1908, furnished evidence, in the opinion of treasury officials, of vastly improved conditions. The five principal items in the returns show that since February 14, 1908, the loans and deposits in the national banks of the country have increased from \$4,222,353,647 to \$4,750,612,731 a difference in a little over seven months of about \$523,000,000, and during the same period the total resources of national banks have increased \$631,000,000. The most remarkable of the totals given is as to individual deposits, which have increased during the last seven months from \$4,105,814,418 to \$4,548,135,165, a difference of \$443,000,000.

WOMEN DEMAND SAME PAY AS MEN

Suffrage Association Adopts Resolutions and Adjourns.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 22.—The 40th annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage association is ended. In closing the final business session, President Anna H. Shaw said:

"We have never had a more instructive and comprehensive convention than this has been. We will go home with greater enthusiasm and a greater determination to continue the struggle and if need be enter upon a more militant campaign for our birthright. We are on the battle line. Victory is in sight."

Resolutions were adopted congratulating the women of Great Britain on the gallant fight for the franchise; favoring equal pay for women and men in all public and private employments; an eight-hour work day and efficient laws for the prevention of the evils of child labor; affirming that wage earning women like wage earning men, need their votes for their own protection and that married women especially need votes for the protection of their homes and children; requesting President Roosevelt to recommend to congress an application for a peace budget to promote international peace at Berne; favoring the initiative and referendum; endorsing the effort to obtain the creation of a children's bureau by congress and expressing gratitude to the national and state granges, the federation of labor, the political parties and other organizations that have endorsed woman suffrage.

Much interest was taken in the proposed poster campaign to be inaugurated at the November elections and many of the delegates took hundreds of the posters home with them.

To Discuss Night Riders.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 22.—Night riding and the burning of numerous gins in the south in addition to the general cotton situation will be discussed by delegates to the convention of cotton growers, merchants and ginners in Memphis Nov. 10, 11 and 12. It is expected that 1,000 ginners will attend. President Harvey Jordan of the Southern Cotton association said that night riding exists in many southern states. He added: "The situation is a grave one and unprecedented as far as I know in the cotton belt. A situation that existed in Kentucky is being repeated here. In one tobacco was involved, in the other cotton. Low prices and discontent on the part of the grower is the underlying cause in both."

Suspect Landed.

Gallipolis, O., Oct. 22.—Alfred Burnett was arrested near Point Pleasant, W. Va., on the charge of attempting to murder Night Watchman William Sheline of the ferry steamer Boone and narrowly escaped being lynched before he was landed in jail at Point Pleasant. It is charged that Burnett sandbagged Sheline, bound and gagged the unconscious man and threw the body in the middle of the Ohio river. Sheline recovered consciousness when he struck the water and swam ashore.

Englishmen Missing.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 22.—H. P. Phipps and Matt Tummon, well known Englishmen have disappeared in northern British Columbia. The men have not been heard from since they left on June 8 last for the Injinika gold fields, and it is feared they have been killed by hostile Indians for the purpose of robbery.

BUILDING SITE FOR POST-OFFICE CHOSEN

Members of Burley Tobacco Board of Montgomery Are Selected.

MT. STEERLING, Ky., Oct. 22.—Judge H. Clay McKee has been notified here that his bid for a site for a public building in Mt. Sterling had been accepted and the deal was closed. The lot chosen fronts on Main street, with a frontage of 130 feet and runs on Bank street to a depth of 120 feet. The price at which the lot was put in given at \$10,750, \$3,500 less than its actual value. The contract is effective within 60 days. Until the government is ready Judge McKee has the right to use the buildings by paying rent and is given 30 days in which to clear the property of buildings after possession of the lot is asked for by the government. Under the contract Bank street is to be widened 17 feet the entire depth of the government lot. The site is the most centrally located in the city, and nearly all business people favored its selection.

Local Option Election Called.

Upon a petition of the qualified voters of the Jeffersontown precinct, County Judge A. A. Hazelrigg has issued a call for an election to be held on Saturday, December 19, for the purpose of taking the sense of the voters of that precinct on the question of whether they wanted liquor sold in that precinct or not. Jeffersontown is the only precinct in Montgomery county outside of Mt. Sterling in which whisky is sold.

New Burley Tobacco Board.

The members of the Burley Tobacco Society in this county have selected the following County Board of Contrl: Mt. Sterling, M. O. Cockrell; Grassy Lick, Hawe K. Greene; Sideview, George Roberts; Aaron's Run, Jesse P. Highland; Harts, J. H. Gilaspie; Howard's Mill, G. T. Fox; Spencey, Elijah Coons; Camargo, Lawless D. Gatewood; Levee, Rufus Hadden; Beans, Charlton T. Evans. The Board organized by electing Marion O. Cockrell, president and Emmet Y. Nelson, secretary. Mr. Nelson was also elected member of the State Board.

Col. Hamilton to Again Preside.

Col. A. W. Hamilton, of this country, has again been chosen as presiding judge at Arcadia race course, near Los Angeles, Cal., and will leave in a few days for that city.

OFFICERS OF MASON'S ARE DULY ELECTED.

Virgil P. Smith, of Somerset, is Made Grand Master of Kentucky Masons.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 22.—Virgil P. Smith, of Somerset, was elected Grand Master of the Kentucky Grand Lodge Wednesday, having been advanced from the position of Deputy Grand Master.

John H. Cowles, of Louisville, was promoted to the office of Deputy Grand Master. Robert R. Burnam, of Richmond, was promoted to the office of Grand Senior Warden, vacating the office of Grand Junior Warden.

For the office of Grand Junior Warden, which places the successful aspirant in line for the high honor of Grand Master, there was a spirited contest. Fifteen candidates were placed in nomination, but the honor finally fell to David Jackson of Linton.

FIRES FIVE SHOTS.

A good deal of excitement was caused Wednesday morning on North Main street by officer Tanner firing at a negro named George Denny. Denny had been arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace and was being taken to jail when he broke loose from officer Tanner, running through an alley with Witt's tin store. Officer Tanner fired five shots at him but without effect. So far he has not been located.

MRS. MCCREARY IS ILL AND SON IS NOTIFIED.

RICHMOND, Ky., Oct. 22.—Mrs. McCreary, wife of Senator James B. McCreary, is critically ill at their residence on Main street.

Dr. Clark, of Lexington, was telegraphed for, Wednesday. He and Dr. Taylor, of this city, were with her almost all day. Robert H. McCrae their only son, who resides in Chicago, has been telephoned for and is on his way home.

Helps Some.

If a man has money to burn, his friends will gladly furnish the matches.

GRAND BALL IS GIVEN OFFICERS

Proves Most Brilliant Affair of Week.

ROOSEVELT IS TOASTED

Premier Katsura Proves Himself to Be an Admirable Host and Best of Feeling is Manifested by All Present—Friday Will Witness the Close of the Festivities at Tokyo, Officers and Men of the Fleet Returning to Yokohama.

TOKYO, Oct. 22.—The dinner and ball given in honor of the visit of the American fleet of battleships by Premier Katsura at his residence, brought together about 1,000 prominent people, including all the American officers who were invited to the ball. The guests at the dinner, however, were confined to those holding official positions. There were no set speeches. Premier Katsura proposed the health of President Roosevelt and American Ambassador O'Brien that of the emperor of Japan. A toast to the fleet by the premier was responded to by Rear Admiral Sperry.

The ball was the most brilliant function of the week, and brought the Americans and Japanese into the closest touch. American officers danced with the wives and daughters of Japanese, the majority of whom were dressed in European costumes. Premier Katsura proved himself a perfect host, moving in and out and greeting all the Americans in the kindest manner. Among those present were Sir Claude MacDonald, the British ambassador; Baron Mumm von Schwartzenstein, German ambassador; French Ambassador Gerard and representatives from all the other embassies and legations. Today, 4,000 sailors from the fleet came to Tokyo to attend a garden party at Habaia park, given by Y Osaki, mayor of Tokyo. At the same time the officers were entertained at luncheons given by the mayor and Prince Shimadzu, later attending a garden party at the British embassy.

Throughout the week of the reception there has not been a discordant note among the American blue jackets ashore in Yokohama. The men have been entertained lavishly on every side.

Admiral Sperry and other admirals of the fleet will leave Tokyo for Yokohama on Friday, October 23, but the last features of the city's entertainment of the Americans will be given by Baron Kaneko, president of the American Friends society, on Friday night, and Rear Admiral Emory will remain in Tokyo to represent Admiral Sperry. At this reception Baron Kaneko will present to Admiral Sperry, through Admiral Emory, a relic of Commodore Perry's visit to Japan.

Wind Destroys Taft Banner.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 22.—The wind storms finished the work of destruction of the large Taft banner which has occupied a conspicuous place on one of the prominent business streets of Lincoln. The stringing of the banner by the Republican state central committee just about the time Mr. Bryan was nominated at Denver, when Lincoln was the Mecca of visiting Democrats, caused a political commotion and vandals late one night succeeded in partly destroying it. Mr. Bryan at that time denounced it as an act of vandals. The banner was replaced and remained undisturbed until the elements took a hand in its destruction.

Grandstand Razored by Tornado.

Syracuse, Mo., Oct. 22.—One football player fatally injured and 23 others hurt, some of them seriously, is the result of an accident here, when the grandstand at the ball park, in which the players had taken shelter, was blown down during a tornado. All of the boys are high school students and were at football practice. Walter Warner suffered concussion of the brain and was internally hurt. All of the others suffered injuries about the body.

SOCIETY

Delightful Reception.

The reception given by Mr. and Mrs. James Pickrell in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William French, was quite an enjoyable affair.

The hall was decorated in ferns, palms, and all kinds of potted plants. The drawing room was decorated with the southern smilax wound around the chandelier and an abundance of white crysanthemums everywhere. In this room stood the receiving line: Mr. J. M. Pickrell and Mrs. Pickrell, who was gowned in a black imported silk crepe de chine, with imported Persian lace trimmings; Mr. William French and his bride, who wore her wedding gown of white diretoire satin, with imported lace trimmings.

The guests were then ushered by Mrs. Henry Jones, Mrs. H. H. Phillips and Mrs. Tom McElroy into the dining room which was profuse with chrysanthemums. The table was covered with an exquisite silk embroidered cloth from India, in the center of which was an elegant mirror. Upon this was a beautiful silver comport filled with pink and white mints. White satin ribbon was drawn from the chandelier to the four corners of the table and the wedding bell, of white carnations and chrysanthemums was hung from the chandelier. On the table were scattered large pink roses, with the pink and white mints. Brick cream and cakes were served.

The young people enjoyed the entertainment as only the young know how to enjoy such things.

In the afternoon the older people and married ladies were present. Their opinion of the hospitality given them is another tribute to those already paid.

Among the out-of-town guests were: Mrs. Mary Allen, of Sharpsburg, gowned in white chiffon with lace trimmings; Mrs. Lucien Bridgeforth, of Paris, muslin, lace trimmings; Mr. and Mrs. Crews Rash, of Clay City, Mrs. Rash gowned in her exquisite hand embroidered net with point Irish lace trimmings; Miss Patie Can, of Maysville, pink messine elaborately trimmed.

Persimmons.

On these beautiful autumn days, all of us feel that we want to get out and enjoy this glorious weather and beautiful country, which God in His mercy has given us. Jack Frost has put in his work and makes us feel that persimmons would taste better than most things and so Captain Hathaway and Miss Carrie Lee Hathaway, Mrs. Henry M. Jones, Misses Annie Croxton, Theodosia and Katherine Nelson, Mrs. Ernest Bean and Mrs. Carrie Hanson, prepared lunch and went to Vienna, Thursday to gather persimmons. Each claims to have gathered and eaten the most.

Harris-Kindred.

This morning at 10:30 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Will Harris, Mr. Sylvester Kindred and

Miss Ada Bowen, of Bowen Station, were married in the local church by Elder J. M. Rash. The bride was attired in white.

Only the immediate families were present. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal couple left for the groom's home. Their many friends offer congratulations.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Cora Brown, of Lexington, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Yancy Ormes on Georgia street.

Mr. J. B. Cornett has returned from a business trip to Cincinnati.

Miss Minnie Wells, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. Clay Frisby on First avenue.

Mr. Brent Hutchcraft, of Paris, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. T. A. C. has gone to Bloomington, Ill., and will probably locate on a farm near that place.

Mr. Eli Cornett, of Winn avenue is working the trade in Clark county this week.

Mrs. Jean Daviess Warren is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lucien Beckner.

Mrs. Rezin M. Scobee went to Lexington, Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Tracy was in Berea, Thursday, to hear Chapman, the famous evangelist.

Miss Jeannette Tracy went down to Lexington Thursday evening to go to see "The Lion and the Mouse" Thursday night.

Mr. J. T. Stokely is ill with rheumatism at his home on Lexington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Green arrived home Tuesday.

Mrs. Crews Rash is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Rash.

Mr. J. Simon, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting his brother, Mr. A. Simon.

Among those who went down Thursday for the Daughters of the American Revolution were: Mrs. T. W. L. Van Meter, Mrs. Lucien Beckner, Mrs. W. A. Beatty, Miss Ethel Garner and guest, Miss Mary Belle Field Miller.

Miss Anna Mae Hisele was in Cincinnati Tuesday to see Dr. Saddler, the oculist.

Mrs. A. S. Vivion and Mrs. Frankie Vivion visited Mrs. A. E. Hughes, of the county, Wednesday.

Mrs. R. C. Mansfield is visiting in Stanton, this week.

Mrs. G. W. Moore has returned home from visit to her daughter, at Neptune.

Mrs. Bettie Anderson is with Mrs. Clarence Boswell, at Thomson.

Mr. J. E. Gaitskill was in Lexington, Wednesday to see his sister, Mrs. Robert Willis, who is seriously ill.

Miss Lula Burgin was in Lexington, Wednesday.

Miss Will Bowden took sixteen of the young ladies of her school to Berea Thursday to hear Mr. Chapman, the famous evangelist, who is making a tour of the world and only stops in two places in Kentucky, Berea and Louisville.

Mr. G. Connor Ewing, of Owingsville, was in town, Thursday.

The many friends of Miss Mary Crutcher, who is at St. Joseph's

Hospital, are glad to know that she is rapidly improving.

Mrs. George Tomlinson visited her sister, Mrs. Wade, of Lexington, recently.

Mrs. Meredy Farris returned to Lexington, after a week's visit here.

Mrs. R. L. Sutherland is visiting her sisters, in Maysville.

Mrs. Charlie E. Smith has returned home, after a visit to the family of Mr. Hood Smith.

Miss Anne Duerson returned home Thursday from a visit to Mrs. James Kennedy, of Mt. Sterling.

Miss Ilia Stewart left Wednesday for Mt. Sterling for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Roger Barnes, and attended the dance given by the Sterling Dancing Club.

Mr. Skinner Kerr went to Paris Thursday to attend the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Rice.

MOUTH OF FOUR MILE.

Mr. Abb Webb will leave Wednesday for Columbia, Mo.

Miss Minnie Adams, of Lexington, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Joe Hall is ill.

Miss Lizize Elkin, of Winchester, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Shelt Elkin.

Miss Virginia Chaney, of Natural Bridge, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Will Christopher.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur King, of Ford, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hukle, from Friday until Sunday.

Mr. J. D. Hukle is on the sick list.

Hukle Franklin Morgerson has been quite sick, but is somewhat better.

A large crowd attended the candy pulling given by Miss Bessie Brown and Abb Webb.

Mrs. Lucy Kidd has returned home, after a pleasant visit with relatives in Garrett county.

Mr. Fred Morgerson has been sick for the past week.

Mr. Johnny Wilcox spent from Friday until Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilcox.

Miss Dora Williams is visiting her parents, this week.

Mrs. Dee Young is visiting her sister, Mrs. Virgil Moore, in Winchester, this week.

DOYLESVILLE.

Miss Lucy Bush visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bush, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bush visited Mrs. B. F. Reeves, at Waco, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Kitty Hisele visited her sisters, Mrs. J. T. Griggs and Mrs. J. D. Bush, this week.

Mr. B. F. Freeman is home from Missouri, where he has been on business for some months.

Mr. John Hisele, wife and little daughter, Nettie Mae, are visiting at College Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Reeves visited Mrs. John M. Kirby, at Rice's Station, Saturday and Sunday. A nice time is reported.

Roy Kersey visited Richard Wells, recently.

Miss Kittie Bush visited her cousin, Mr. James Reeves, at Waco.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church South, Saturday and Sunday, held by Rev. Southgate.

Mr. Harry Crawford met with a painful accident. He was struck with paralysis, and fell from his horse. His condition is serious.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gentry visited Mr. J. T. Eades and Mrs. J. D. Bush, Saturday and Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lall Reeves, Sunday, a fine boy.

SURVEY OF NEW ROAD.

CARLISLE, Ky., Oct. 22.—Engineers making the survey of the proposed Cincinnati, Kentucky & Virginia railway are rapidly pushing their way into Paris, having completed the survey from near Little Rock, Bourbon county, to Owingsville. The engineers expect to reach Paris by November 1. They are leveling as they proceed, making a permanent survey at great cost to the promoters. People residing along the line are highly elated, inasmuch as they have no railway nearer than Paris, and are confident that the road will be constructed at once.

TO ADJUST LOSSES.

Mr. L. T. Bentley, special agent for the North British Mercantile Insurance Company, is in the city Thursday, to adjust some losses that have occurred in the Strother Fire Insurance agency.

Care of Olive Oil.

Olive oil is injured by being kept in the light. When used at the table it should be removed to a cool, dark place after each meal.

Passes Unnoticed.

A New Jersey man claims to have

been bitten by dogs 3,000 times. After

a life-time spent with New Jersey

mosquitoes a little thing like a dog

bite passes unnoticed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Now is the Time

to Choose Your

Fall Merchandise.

Every Department is now Crowded with Good Things

Already, our ladies are beginning to carry away some of the choicest of our goods. Our prices are right. Call at the store now and see just what we have on hand. Don't miss the opportunity of looking over our present large assortment.

Ready-Made Suits.

You can find here the very latest New York styles, the very best selections from the best style artist of the East. Our garments are all prices—from the suits for those who pay little to the best qualities for those who can afford to pay much.

Waists.

New Fancy Waist from	\$5 to \$15
Plain White Tailored Waist	\$1.50 up

Furs.

The choicest Skins of fur-bearing animals for Neckwear, Muffs and Coats, perfect in fit and up-to-date. We've make a special effort this season to please our most exacting patrons.

Bordered Flannelettes.

Come in and let us show you what we have in Bordered Flannelettes.

We have a beautiful line of new Counterpanes, from \$1.00 up

A choice lot of Battenburg Pieces, Dresser Scarfs, Table Covers, Doilies.

Gloves.

All our Gloves are guaranteed and carefully fitted to the hand. Perrin's are known the world over as the best.

We have also a full line of Short Gloves—the season's very latest.

Dress Goods.

These run prices from \$1 to \$4 per yard.

Voiles, plain, per yd \$1.00 to \$2.50

Voiles, fancy, per yd \$1.25 to \$2.50

Broadcloths, foreign and domestics, per yard \$1.00 to \$4.00

Bordered Tailor Suiting yd \$1.00 to \$3.50

Shadow Stripes, per yd \$1.00 to \$2.00

Wool Batiste, 36-in wide, in all shades, at 50c

Silks.

Messalines, street and evening shades, per yard 69c to \$1.00

Satin.

36-in. Satin, in all shades, per yd \$1.00

Dress-Making.

Miss Bowen is again in charge of our Dress Making Department.

The ladies of Winchester and Clark County who have visited our store, will come again. Those who are not acquainted with our store are invited to call, even if they do not purchase. Come in and see what we have.

Clifton B. Ross.

POLICE COURT.

Thomas Reed who was arrested Tuesday afternoon on a charge of being drunk and disorderly was fined \$10 and cost Wednesday night.

Five bare-footed news boys were before the Judge for fighting in front of the Brown-Proctor Hotel. On account of this being their first visit to the Police Court and their tender age, the Judge did not impose any fine but warned them to behave better in the future or they would have to go to the rock pile.

The Gullible Public.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "it 'pears to me like de public was composed of people hangin' round wantin' to be fooled. An' dars allus mo' or less competition among de smart men of de country 'bout who's gwine ha de pleasure of tendin' to de job"—Washington Star.

Passes Unnoticed.

A New Jersey man claims to have been bitten by dogs 3,000 times. After a life-time spent with New Jersey mosquitoes a little thing like a dog bite passes unnoticed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

New Form of Chromium.

Chromium prepared in the electric furnace by Moissan proved to be

slightly soluble in molten copper. Further investigation has revealed a new

form of chromium, which is crystalline,

has a density of 7.1, is chemically active, and burns with a brilliant flame

when heated alone in the air, being

The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,
Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers

"Phil," she wrote, "I am a little frightened. Do you suppose Boots suspected who it was? I must have been perfectly mad to go to your rooms that night, and we both were—to leave the door unlocked with the chance of somebody walking in. But, Phil, how could I know it was the fashion for your friends to bang like that and then come in without the excuse of a response from you?"

"I have been so worried, so anxious, hoping from day to day that you would write to reassure me that Boots did not recognize me with my back turned to him and my muff across my eyes."

"But scared and humiliated as I am I realize that it was well that he knocked. Even as I write to you here in my own room, behind locked doors, I am burning with the shame of it."

"But I am not that kind of woman. Phil. Truly, truly I am not. When the foolish impulse seized me I had no clear idea of what I wanted except to see you and learn for myself what you thought about Gerald's playing at my house after I had promised not to let him in."

"Of course I understood what I risked in going. I realized what common interpretation might be put upon what I was doing. But, ugly as it might appear to anybody except you, my motive, you see, must have been quite innocent, else I should have gone about it in a very different manner."

"I wanted to see you; that is absolutely all. I was lonely for a word, even a harsh one, from the sort of man you are. I wanted you to believe it was in spite of me that Gerald came and played that night."

"He came without my knowledge. I did not know he was invited. And when he appeared I did everything to prevent him from playing. You will never know what took place, what I submitted to."

"I am trying to be truthful, Phil. I want to lay my heart bare for you, but there are things a woman cannot wholly confess. Believe me, I did what I could."

"I remember what you said about an anchorage. I am trying to clear these haunted eyes of mine and steer clear of phantoms for the honor of what we once were to each other before the world. But steering a ghost ship through endless tempests is hard labor, Phil, so be a little kind, a little more than patient, if my hand grows tired at the wheel."

"What do you think of me? Asking you shows how much I care. Dread of your opinion has turned me coward until this last page. What do you think of me? I am perfectly miserable about Boots, but that is partly right, though I know I am safe enough with such a man. But what sets my cheeks blazing so that I cannot bear to face my own eyes in the mirror is the fear of what you must think of me in the still, secret places of that heart of yours, which I never, never understood."

ALIXE."

It was a week before he sent his reply, although he wrote many answers, each in turn revised, corrected, copied and recopied, only to be destroyed in the end. But at last he forced himself to meet truth with truth, cutting what crudity he could from his letter:

"You ask me what I think of you, but that question should properly come from me. What do you think of a man who exhorts and warns a woman to stand fast and then stands dumb at the first impact of temptation?

"If words of commendation, of courage, of kindly counsel, are needed by anybody in this world, I am not the man to utter them. What a hypocrite must I seem to you—I who sat there beside you preaching platitudes in strong self compunction, instructing you how morally edifying it is to be good and unhappy!"

"Then what happened? I don't know exactly. But I'm trying to be honest and I'll tell you what I think happened."

"You are—you; I am—I, and we are still those same two people who understood neither the impulse that once swept us together nor the forces that tore us apart! Ah, more than that, we never understood each other! And we do not now."

"But one thing we do know, not through reason, but through sheer instinct—we cannot venture to meet again—that way, for I, it seems, am a man like other men, except that I lack character, and you are—you, still unchanged, with all the mystery of attraction, all the magic force of vitality, all the esoteric subtlety with which you enveloped me the first moment my eyes met yours."

"There was no more reason for it then than there is now, and, as you admit, it was not love, though, as you also admit, there were moments approaching it. But nothing can have real beginning without a basis of reason, and so, whatever it was, it vanished. This perhaps is only the infernal afterglow."

"So now I end where I began—with that question which answers yours without the faintest suspicion of reproach. What can you think of such a man as I am? And in the presence of my second failure your answer must be that you now think what you

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS.

"Whose reconciliation?" asked Miss Erroll innocently.

"Why, Alixe Ruthven and Captain Selwyn. Everybody is discussing it, you know."

"Reconciled?" I don't understand," said Eileen, astonished. "They can't be. How can?"

"But it would be amusing, wouldn't it? And she could very easily get rid of Jack Ruthven. Any woman could. So if they really mean to re-

mark?"

The girl stared, breathless, astounded, bolt upright in her saddle.

"Oh," she protested, while the hot blood mantled throat and cheek, "it is wickedly untrue! How could such a thing be true, Mrs. Fane? It is—so senseless!"

Miserably uncomfortable, utterly unable to comprehend, the girl rode on in silence, her ears ringing with Rosamund's words. And Rosamund, riding beside her, cool, bland and cynically amused, continued the theme with admirable pretense of indifference.

"It's a pity that ill natured people are forever discussing them, and it makes me indignant, because I've always been very fond of Alixe Ruthven, and I am positive that she does not correspond with Captain Selwyn. A girl in her position would be crazy to invite suspicion by doing the things they say she is doing."

"Don't, Mrs. Fane, please don't!" stammered Eileen. "I—I really can't listen! I simply will not! If you knew him as I do, Mrs. Fane, you would never, never have spoken as you have!"

Mrs. Fane relished neither the naive rebuke nor the intimation that her own acquaintance with Selwyn was so limited, and least of all did she relish the implied intimacy between this red haired young girl and Captain Selwyn.

"Dear Miss Erroll," she said blandly, "I spoke as I did only to assure you that I also disregard such malicious gossip."

"But if you disregard it, Mrs. Fane, why do you repeat it?"

"Merely to emphasize to you my disbelief in it, child," returned Rosamund. "Do you understand?"

"Yes. Thank you. Yet I should never have heard of it at all if you had not told me."

Rosamund's color rose one degree. "It is better to hear such things from a friend, is it not?"

"I didn't know that one's friends said such things, but perhaps it is better that way, as you say, only I cannot understand the necessity of my knowing—of my hearing—because it is Captain Selwyn's affair, after all."

"And that," said Rosamund deliberately, "is why I told you."

"Told me? Oh, because he and I are such close friends?"

"Yes. Such very close friends that I—"she laughed—"I am informed that your interests are soon to be identical."

The girl swung round, self possessed, but dreadfully pale.

"If you believed that," she said, "it was vile of you to say what you said, Mrs. Fane."

"But I did not believe it, child!" stammered Rosamund, several degrees redder than became her and now convinced that it was true. "I never dreamed of offending you, Miss Erroll."

"Do you suppose I am too ignorant to take offense?" said the girl unsteadily. "I told you very plainly that I did not understand the matters you chose for discussion, but I do understand impertinence when I am driven to it."

"I am very, very sorry, that you believe I meant it that way," said Rosamund, biting her lips.

"What did you mean? You are older than I; you are certainly experienced besides, you are married. If you can give it a gentler name than insolence I would be glad—for your sake, Mrs.



A girl splendidly mounted saluted her.

Fane. I only know that you have spoiled my ride, spoiled the day for me, hurt me, humiliated me and awakened not curiosity, not suspicion, but the horror of it, in me."

Her voice became unsteady again, and her mouth curved, but she held her head high, and her eyes were as fearlessly direct as a child's.

"And now," she said calmly, "you know where I stand and what I will not stand."

If Rosamund had anything left to say or any breath to say it there were no indications of it. Never in her daintiness had she been so absolutely flattened by any woman. As for this recent graduate from fudge and olives, she could scarcely realize how utterly and finally she had been silenced by her. Incredibly, exasperation, amazement, had succeeded each other while Miss Erroll was speaking; chagrin, shame, helplessness, followed as bitter residue, but in the end the very incongruity of the situation came to her aid.

"I'm certainly a little beast," she said impulsively, "but I really do like you. Will you forgive?"

No genuine appeal to the young girl's

generosity had ever been in vain. She forgave almost as easily as she breathed.

Even now in the flush of just rement it was not hard for her to forgive. She hesitated only in order to just matters in her own mind.

Mrs. Fane swung her horse and held out her right hand:

"Is it peace, Miss Erroll? I'm really ashamed of myself. Won't you forgive me?"

"Yes," said the young girl, laying her gloved hand on Rosamund's very lightly. "I've often thought," she added naively, "that I could like you, Mrs. Fane, if you would only give me a chance."

"I'll try, you blessed innocent. You've torn me into rags and tatters, and you did it adorably. What I said was idle, half witted, gossiping nonsense. So forget every atom of it as soon as you can, my dear, and let me prove that I'm not an utter idiot if I can."

"That will be delightful," said Eileen, with a demure smile, and Rosamund laughed, too, with full hearted laughter, for trouble sat very lightly on her perfect shoulders in the noon tide of her

strength and youth. Sin and repen-

tance were rapid matters with Rosamund; cause, effect and remorse a quick sequence to be quickly reckoned up, checked off and canceled and the next blank page turned over to be ruled and filled with the next impeachment. There was in her more of mischievous than of real malice and unforgiven liking and respect for the turning worm.

"And, my dear," she said, concluding the account of the adventure to Mrs. Ruthven that afternoon at Sherry's. "I've never been so roundly abused and so soundly trounced in my life as I was this blessed morning by that red headed novice. Oh, my! Oh, la! I could have screamed with laughter at my own undoing."

"It's what you deserved," said Alixe, intensely annoyed, although Rosamund had not told her all that she had so kindly and gratuitously denied concerning her relations with Selwyn. "It was sheer effrontery of you, Rosamund, to put such notions into the head of a child and stir her up into taking a detestable interest in Philip Selwyn which I know—which is perfectly plain to me, to anybody—never existed."

"Of course it existed," reported Rosamund, delighted now to worry Alixe. "She didn't know it; that is all. It really was simple charity to wake her up. It's a good match, too, and so obviously and naturally inevitable that there's no harm in playing prophetess. There is the youthful brother of our red haired novice now. He sees us and he's coming to inflict himself with another moon faced creature. Shall we bolt?"

Alice turned and stared at Gerald, who came up boyishly red and impetuous.

"How d'ye do, Mrs. Ruthven? Did you get my note? How d'ye do, Mrs. Fane? Awfully jolly to collide this way. Would you mind it?"

"You," interrupted Rosamund, "ought to be downtown unless you've concluded to retire and let Wall street go to smash. What are you pretending to do in Sherry's at this hour, you very dreadful infant?"

"I've been lunching with Mr. Neergard, and would you mind?"

"Yes, I would," began Rosamund promptly. But Alixe interrupted. "Bring him over, Gerald." And as the boy thanked her and turned back: "I've a word to administer to that boy, Rosamund, so attack the Neergard creature with moderation, please. You owe me that at least. Here he is now, and don't be impossible and frighten him, Rosamund."

The presentation of Neergard was accomplished without disaster to anybody. On his thin nose the dew glistened, and his thick, fat hands were hot. But Rosamund was too bored to be rude to him, and Alixe turned immediately to Gerald:

"Yes, I did get your note, but I am not at home on Tuesday. Can't you come—Wait a moment. What are you doing this afternoon?"

"Why, I'm going back to the office with Mr. Neergard."

"Nonsense! Oh, Mr. Neergard, would you mind?"—very sweetly—"if Mr. Erroll did not go to the office this afternoon?"

Neergard looked at her—almost—a fixed and uncomfortable smirk on his round, red face. "Not at all, Mrs. Ruthven, if you have anything better for him."

"I have—an allopathic dose of it. Thank you, Mr. Neergard. Rosamund, we ought to start, you know. Gerald?" with quiet significance. "Goodby, Mr. Neergard. Please do not buy up the rest of Long Island, because we need a new kitchen garden very badly."

(To be continued.)

DUSTING MADE EASY.

A New Brush For Cleaning the Radiator Pipes.

Brushes, as every good housewife knows, are an important part of the household care and the household economies. There must always be a sufficient supply of brushes on hand, and these must always be kept in good condition.

One of the newest and best inventions in the brush line is now on the market and is called a radiator brush. To the housewife who has tried to remove the surplus accumulation of dust from between the pipes of a steam radiator this brush will particularly appeal. The handle is long, and the brush part is narrow, allowing easy access to the dirt covered parts.

A new sink and window cleaner is a useful thing to possess. It is made with a brush on one side and a narrow strip of rubber on the other, which serves as a drier.

A good article to have near the sink resembles a small dustpan, and attached to it is a brush which is invaluable in cleaning the sink.

An imported brush for the cleansing of the sink has just arrived on the market and owing to its usefulness and cheapness bids fair to be the most popular of sink cleaners.

A new idea is being shown in the way of a furniture brush, the bristles being graduated in size, the center ones being the longest, which permits the user to remove the dust from the crevices and buttons of the furniture.

Feather dusters are as old as dust cloths, but are still considered by some persons as the most essential of dirt exterminators. New ideas are being worked into the manufacture of these dusters all the time. One of the many good points in their favor is the detachable handle.

Cuspidor brushes are a great boon to those whose lot it is to keep them in order. The brush part is about three inches square and made of the same bristly stuff as a scrubbing brush. The handle is long enough to reach the bottom of the deepest cuspidor.

The sanitary brush is one of the greatest of household conveniences. The handle is very long, being made of wire, and the bristles entirely cover one end of the brush. No bathroom should be without one of these brushes.

When one has in the kitchen a small plate cleaner the greasy pans and kettles are a minor consideration. The article mentioned has a small half circular piece of rubber which is held in place by a wire or heavy tin handle. After this is drawn over the dishes a few times all the surplus grease is removed.

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It is quite an easy matter to mix the ingredients according to above directions, and it can be best done at home. It costs little and accomplishes such a decided improvement on the skin that it should be a requisite on every lady's dressing table. If this wash is used the plainest complexion will take an immediate and decided change for the better, and the powder puff and rouge jar can be relegated to the closet.

Every woman who would like to have a pretty complexion (and unless feminine nature has changed mightily this may safely be said to include all daughters of Eve) cannot do better than give this preparation a trial. It is perfectly harmless, even to the most delicate skin.

Alice turned and stared at Gerald, who came up boyishly red and impetuous.

"What tree is an emblem of sorrow? Willow.

What tree is like a personal pronoun? Yew.

What tree is found in churches? Elder.

What tree do we offer at meeting and parting? Palm.

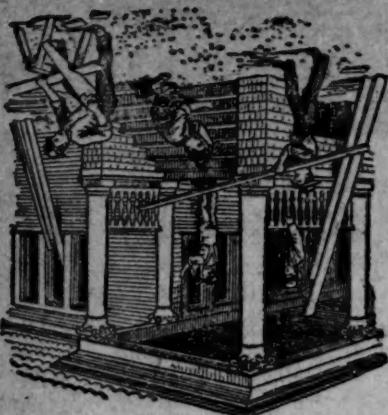
What tree is like one of the ten plagues? Locust.

What tree will protect you from cold? Fir.

What tree is given a naughty boy on the ear? Box.

What tree is used in history? Date.

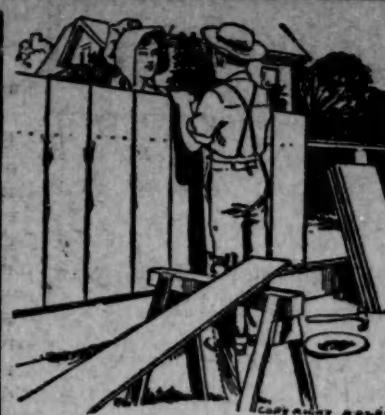
What tree is used by an absent lover? Pine.

**BUSY BUILDERS**

often run short of lumber supplies, because they fail to select a thoroughly reliable dealer, or one who does not carry large enough stock. By making your contracts for any kind of lumber with the Winchester Lumber & M'f'g Co., efficient service is guaranteed. We deal in the best grades of hard and soft woods, lath, shingles, hard wood flooring, etc., thoroughly seasoned.

**YOU'RE "UP AGAINST IT!"**

a hard problem—if to save a few dollars you try to get handsome interior wood work out of inferior lumber. The carefully selected, soundly seasoned hard wood we supply for this part of house construction will be a source of gratification to you the longest day you live. Your satisfaction will not be lessened by our pricing.

**FENCE TALK**

is in order with us if you intend building a fence, for we can help you if you tell us the size. We will figure out the lumber for you and give you a close estimate on what your fence, house, barn, and other buildings will cost you. Let us hear from you if you intend building.

Winchester Lumber & M'f'g Company.

INCORPORATED.

FITCH AS CRITIC.

Clyde Fitch's conversation, like the conversation of his plays, has an amusing sparkle. Mr. Fitch is at his best in criticism.

Describing at the Players' club a tragedy that had failed, he said:

"In bloodthirstiness at least this tragedy went beyond any I have ever seen. It is impossible for me to tell you how many persons were killed off in the course of the entertainment. I noticed that after the third act even a good part of the audience was missing."

SOLUTION AT LAST.

"Why do they call this place Grave-send?"

"Last resting place of the bookmakers, madam."

ORDERED AROUND.

"Sorry, sir," telephoned the butcher, "but we are out of sirloin. Why don't your wife order you a round?"

"What's that?" exploded Harker at the other end of the line.

"I say, why don't your wife order you a round?"

"Why don't my wife order me around? Man, that is all she does from morning until night! If you were nearer, I'd—" But the startled butcher had hung up the receiver.—Children's Visitor.

SLAUGHTER OF ELEPHANTS.

According to the Bulawayo Chronicle a party of Dutch hunters shot recently 81 elephants and captured seven at a spot about sixty miles from Salisbury, Rhodesia, Africa. A man named Viljoen, who was in charge of the party, personally accounted for 53, and nearly all the animals were tuskers, about a ton of ivory being secured. Mr. Viljoen slew 20 elephants, single-handed, within an hour.

Sagacity of Horses.

An interesting story of the sagacity of horses comes from a provincial French town. The chargers of a squadron of dragoons had been taking a bath in the river, and the troopers were looking on while they were in the water, when suddenly some 30 of them returned hurriedly to the bank, and ere they could be stopped had dashed in different directions. The dragoons went in search of the fugitives. At last, however, they gave it up in despair, and so returned crestfallen to their barracks, to find that every one of the runaways had got back to the stables without so much as a scratch among the whole lot.

Of Service.

"Do you think the flying machine will ever perform any important service to the public?"

"It is already performing an important service," answered Miss Cayenne. "It is something to talk about."—Washington Star.

French Colonies.

It is noted that, while the French colonies are fast becoming an outlet for the overflow population of other nations, they are constantly growing more French.

Masculine Beauty.

Even after he reaches the point where he has to use a trunk strap for a belt a man still feels that he has a pleasing personality.—Puck.

Woman's World

The Useful Onion.

Half a freshly cut onion briskly rubbed over marked and spotted velvet will restore it to beauty if the velvet is directly afterward gently rubbed with a damp soft linen cloth and passed across a hot flatiron standing upright.

For dyeing speckled or faded cotton a pretty dark ecru or light brown take two red onions and a big handful of onion peels and boil them briskly for one hour in a quart of water, then strain and in the colored water thus obtained boil your goods slowly for three hours. Rinse in several waters.

Onion juice makes a strong adhesive for pasting paper, such as labels, etc., on tin or other metals.

The juice of fresh cut onion stems rubbed on insect stings and mosquito bites will when immediately applied prevent redness and swelling.

Onion juice mixed with good pure vinegar inhaled through the nose will stop nosebleed. Slices of fresh cut onion applied to the back of the neck help along the cure.

Plait It Loosely at Night.

At night a little girl's hair should never be lightly curled or plaited if you want it to grow thick and long, but be very loosely done in two plaits, so that in the morning there are practically no tangles to be combed out. What does it matter if she doesn't look particularly pretty? So long as children are healthy and happy that is the great point, and it is far better for a girl to have straight hair in nursery days than to have no hair at all or only very skimpy locks when she grows to womanhood, a quite possible result of overmuch crimping and curling. Do all you can to make it grow and don't bother about kinks, and you will earn your child's gratitude not only while she is in the nursery, but all her life long.

When Baggy Below the Eyes.

If you are puffed or baggy below your eyes be sure one of two conditions exist—either there is danger from the kidneys or the eyelid is inflamed.

The first needs the diagnosis of a doctor. You can tell the second for yourself by standing before a mirror and gently turning back the lower lid. Should it look scarlet or be covered with tiny granules then be sure that is one cause at least of the puffiness. Though it is better to consult an oculist at once, until you do you can bathe the eyes with a weak solution of boracic acid and water to which have been added a few drops of camphor. Hot compresses will also give relief, and the puffiness may be gently massaged.

Patent Dress Shields.

The average girl is in such a hurry that sewing shields in a clean shirt waist is often neglected, but at the notion counter she will find a good quality of dress shields with a tiny patent fastener attached. This attachment slips right on to the seam in the arm-pit and holds the shields in place. If the price of these patent shields is too high, then the busy girl should invest in a paper of the smallest white safety pins found at the counter and pin in the shields, but nothing will excuse her going without shields at all. And in buying shields be sure you get the kind that will both wash and iron.

Easing Whooping Cough.

"When my boys had the whooping cough," said the mother who was not afraid to try simple home remedies, "I greatly relieved their paroxysms of coughing and reduced the number by having the children gargle frequently with lemon and water."

"I also gave them a laxative diet and kept them in the open air as much as possible. Two of the boys who had it in summer fairly lived out of doors, and each day I would make them take sun baths and run barefooted."

Generous.

"This is a foine country," Bridget" exclaimed Norah, who had but recently arrived in the United States. "Sure, it's generous everybody is. I asked the postoffice about sndl' money to me mither, and the young man tells me I can get a money order for \$10 for 10 cents! Think of that now!"—Youth's Companion.

Benefit In Diet of Apples.

Scientists believe that eating apples greatly benefits the body by increasing animal electricity.

THE FIGHT FOR FAME.**Man's Heroic Effort to Clutch the Priceless Jewel.**

His way was in a bloody lane where clinking caissons splashed along, his goal the line where blazing guns laughed out their song of death. On, on, on he went. His ears were filled with sounds of quick commands, bugle blasts, discordant drums. No fluttering fear was in his heart, no thought of home, no specter of the dread despatch that waited at the hearth if he never came again. To him there was no terror in the saber's flashing blade, no warning in the bullet's deadly hiss. Youth trod all reason underfoot; ambition saw all glory overhead. On, on he went to woo and win his bride, the priceless jewel—fame!

Another in a garret sighed for fame. Crusts were his portion and his raiment only rags. Hermit-like he toiled alone, nor cold nor hunger ever daunted him. He marshaled all his hosts, and visions came and went. On, on he toiled. In the snowflakes that drifted in and touched his hands he read a message from the world without, all white, all cheerful. Still as a chrysanthemum fancy wove and spun and made its garments wondrous, then burst in splendor on a waiting world.

Both fought the fight, each in his way, one for a heroic shape of bronze, one for a speechless marble face, each for the epitaph that all the ages in the dust of time might know "he did and died."—Wade Mountfort in Era Magazine.

YOUR UMBRELLA.**A Simple and Effective Method of Marking It.**

Name plates on the handle seldom assist in the recovery of even borrowed, to say nothing of lost, umbrellas. But there is a way by which you may so mark your umbrellas that the finders and borrowers thereof will be reminded of your name and address every time they stealthily sail forth with your umbrella over their heads. Make a paste of cornstarch with water; brush over the inner surface of the umbrella where you wish to have your initials or your name in full, either with or without your street address. When this paste is dry paint your name on the cornstarch, using pure white lead. Let the paint dry thoroughly; rub a stiffish brush over the whitened surface until the cornstarch is removed.

You will therupon find the white letters of your name standing forth immaculately against the black background of your umbrella cover. The cornstarch paste is applied to keep the oils of the paint from penetrating the umbrella cover and showing on the outer side. As it is, no unsightly grease spots come through. Your name is fixed and if painted near the tip it will be unobtrusive to you, though a constant reminder to the borrower or finder.—Scientific American.

An Error In Geography.

On one occasion the British lost a point in their war with Russia by reason of an error in their geography. This was when Commodore Elliot had succeeded in blockading the Russian fleet in the gulf of Saghalin, on the east coast of Siberia. The Russians were in a cul-de-sac, and the British ships waited contentedly for such time as the enemy should venture to put to sea. But they waited in vain, and at last an investigation was made. It was found that the Russian fleet had vanished. While the British commander waited at the south end of the gulf, the Russian ships slipped away through the shallows at the north end into the sea of Okhotsk. Until this discovery was made the British government had believed Saghalin to be a peninsula. Now, too late, they learned that it was an island, with a very narrow channel at the north end of the gulf running into the sea of Okhotsk.—New York Tribune.

Silenced.

"Wasn't that young Mr. Tiff who left the house as I came in?" asked the judge of his eldest daughter.

"Yes, papa."

"Did I not issue an injunction against his coming here any more?"

"Yes, papa, but he appealed to a higher court, and mamma reversed your decision."

Had Small Brain.

A healthy, regularly-formed brain of 24 ounces, scarcely half of the normal average, seems to have been the smallest ever recorded for an adult. It was recently found in Daniel Ryan, a New York coachman, who died suddenly at the age of 46.

Not So Bad as She Feared.

"George," she whispered as she crept a little closer and placed her head against his left hand second story vest pocket.—"George, I want to ask you a question, a very important one. Why do you allude to papa as a pirate? Surely you must have some good reason for doing so?"

"I have, indeed!" responded George, with a dreamy, faraway look in his eyes. "Pirates board people, you know, and I expect your father, if my plans work all right, to eventually board me."

"Oh, how clever you are, George! Do you know, I was awfully afraid you were going to get off that ancient chestnut about his being such an old freebooter, and I'm so glad you didn't, because all the fellows I've had have said that, and I was longing for something new."

A Natural Cross.

One of the most beautiful natural rock carvings in the world is the Southern Cross, on the island of Grand Manan, in the bay of Fundy. It stands at the head of a ledge of rocks jutting into the bay from the foot of one of the immense cliffs at the southern end of the Grand Manan. Its shape is that of an almost perfect cross.

Corroborated.

"Though many people think so who hear me play," said the long haired amateur, with studied carelessness, "I have no intention of becoming a professional musician. I play merely to kill time."

"I knew that as soon as I heard you," enigmatically replied one of his listeners.—Kansas City Independent.

ANY WANT can be supplied in The News classified column.

People's State Bank

CAPITAL, \$100,000

This bank began business less than three years ago, just in the beginning of the financial depression. Notwithstanding the hard times there has been a steady growth from the start, in the number of our depositors, and in the volume of our business. We enroll new names every week. We want yours. You are cordially invited to open an account with us. Personal attention to all business.

J. M. HODGKIN, Cashier.

J. L. BROWN, President. L. B. COCKRELL, Vice President.

DON'T FALL IN

with the popular error that because we are a home concern you cannot do as well here as a hundred miles away. You can and we can prove it. Patronize home industry.

When you buy lime, cement, plaster or building materials from us you will be more than satisfied.

"ONCE A CUSTOMER ALWAYS A CUSTOMER,"—our motto.

The WINN-MARTIN COAL & SUPPLY CO.
INCORPORATED.

Ramsey Transfer Co.

Hauling of All Kinds

Furniture Moving a Specialty

HOME PHONE

JOB PRINTING

Our facilities are the best in Eastern Kentucky for turning out high class Job Work at reasonable prices.

Lawyers' briefs and all kinds book work promptly and accurately attended to.

Give us a call and let us do some work for you.

The Winchester News

INCORPORATED.

WINCHESTER, KY.

Don't Suffer with Indigestion

and pay unnecessary doctor's bill by allowing yourself and family to eat impure foods when the best can be had at the same price. Our line of dried fruits is now in and ready for your inspection:

Fancy Prunes, 12 1-2c, 15c, and 20c per lb; Fancy Muir Peaches, 15c and 20c per lb; Extra Fancy Apricots, 20c per lb.

We represent one of the most reliable oyster firms in Baltimore and receive a fresh shipment in four times a week. All orders given prompt attention.

STOKELY & ROUNSAVALL.

Sole agents for Fernell Pure Foods; Chase & Sanborn Coffees and Teas; Price's Lard and Sausage; Red Cross Flour; Huyle's Candles; Bell's Flowers.

FOREST FIRES DAMAGES BATH COUNTY PROPERTY

**Farmers Fight Flames by Plowing
Ground But to no Avail.**

OWINGSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 22.—Forest fires all over this section of the country are and have been raging for many days and nights, and the damage sustained can hardly be estimated. So dry are the brush and undergrowth that flames once started can seldom be checked.

At Salt Lick, this county, a small pile of brush was set on fire and soon, seeing that the blaze would be spread rapidly, teams were put to work and a great square of land was plowed with hopes of checking the flames, but to no avail.

The fire spread and carried with it destruction to much fencing, timber, etc.

House Burned.

A house in Harrodsburg, a negro section of this town, occupied by Tom Wright and family, was totally destroyed by fire with no insurance. The house belonged to Mr. Tom Shront.

DEEDS AND TRANSFERS.

The following real estate deeds and transfers have been recorded in teh County Clerk's office this week:

Mrs. Lee Jones and husband to J. T. Johnson, 48 acres of land on Howards' creek for \$1800.

James H. Dawson and wife to Mary Robbins, 55 acres of land on Howards' creek for \$1400.

Douglas Young and wife to Geo. W. Vermillion, 68 acres of land near Ford for \$2,600.45.

Mary E. Williams and husband, to Eli Nixon a small tract of land and what is known as the Tool house on the Jackson Ferry pike for \$360.

J. D. Jones and wife to E. H. Mann a lot in Edita addition for \$250.

D. A. R. CONFERENCE ON IN LEXINGTON

**Society Will Have Banquet Tonight
at Country Club—Many Attending.**

LEXINGTON, Oct. 22.—The State meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution convened this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Central Christian Church on Walnut street, with Mrs. C. D. Chendault, State Regent, presiding.

There was no session this morning. The officers and delegates arrived on the morning trains. This afternoon a regular program will be carried out. There will be three sessions, one this afternoon and two tomorrow, all in the Central Christian Church.

A banquet will be given at the Country Club tonight at which the delegates and alternates to the convention will be the guests of the two local chapters, Lexington and Bryan Station, of which Miss Anna Chanler Goff and Mrs. Shelby T. Harbison are respectively regents.

AUCTION SALE.

Quite a large crowd attended the sale of hogs and chickens at John M. Wheeler's yesterday. The bidding was low and the prices obtained was not considered good for the quality of stock that was offered. Mr. Jonas R. Bush was the auctioneer and reports the following prices on some of the sales:

About 30 brood sows brought from \$15 to \$35 and about the same number of yearling sows \$4.50 to \$15.

Forty aged boars brought from \$4.50 to \$13.

1 sow and eight pigs for \$28.

1 sow and 10 pigs for \$35.50.

About 200 Plymouth Rock and White Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds chickens sold for from 40 to 71 cents apiece.

Several barrels of corn were sold in the field to be delivered at \$3.14 per barrel.

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS.

WHAT ONE TOWN DID.

**How Billerica, Mass., Was Transformed
into a Place of Beauty.**

Until recent years Billerica, Mass., was just like any other ordinary community in the woollen manufacturing district. The transformation of Billerica began with the erection of a memorial hall, with grounds, by the family of Governor Thomas Talbot.

Attractively designed houses for tenants were erected by Frederic S. Clark, treasurer of the Talbot mills, who also aided the village in obtaining a brick schoolhouse, which was placed fronting the Talbot mills oval, a reservation set apart for the public by the company. This company aided the citizens in other ways, maintaining a library, a dining hall and a pension system for its workers.

With the advent in Billerica of Warren H. Manning, head of the outdoor art department of the American Civic association, as a summer resident in 1900, a campaign was begun for village improvement. Mr. Manning, who is a citizen of Boston, formed a society which now is in the front rank of improvement societies in what it has accomplished in seven years.

From house to house of the workers in the Talbot mills a belt of lilac bushes stretches, separating front lawns from back yards and gardens. The planting along the houses and in window boxes is done by the tenants.

The prizes offered by the Billerica Improvement society to all citizens are being duplicated by the Talbot mills to their workers, with the result that there is not a household not affected by the rivalry for a more beautiful village.

In 1903 the beds in Talbot oval were planted with shrubs and herbs in common cultivation and native plants, the vines being trained around the electric railway poles.

THE POSTER EVIL.

How to Prevent Advertising From Becoming a Public Nuisance.

A most unbeautiful thing is the poster advertising in towns where no ordinance controls the placing of the posters. These advertisements, even when new, are obtrusive. When old and tattered they are very ugly. Let influence be used to get an ordinance limiting the placing of such advertisements and absolutely forbidding the placing of them upon the sides of stores, barns, outhouses or dwellings.

In St. Louis all out of door advertisements are placed upon boarding especially erected for the purpose and are painted, no posted posters being allowed. A small town cannot expect to adopt such a rule as this, but it can regulate the advertising so that it will not become a public nuisance. And this special rule can be adopted and enforced that the persons who put up an advertisement shall take it down or have it taken down before it becomes an eyesore. The club can do a great deal to bring about a right public opinion in this respect. Especially can it urge upon property holders the impropriety of letting patent medicine men, whisky sellers, circuses and theatrical companies use their fences, outhouses, etc., for the display of their advertisements.

Do not undertake too much in improvement work. That is a good rule. Failure weakens future effort. Therefore in the days of inexperience undertake the simple thing that can be accomplished. Success will breed success, and before long the society will find itself able to cope with matters of great pith and moment.

What the Spirit of Unity Can Do.

At a recent meeting of improvement societies in New England one of the delegates told what the "spirit of unity" had accomplished in his town. Through a long period of years the organization had paid attention to the smaller things, with the result that the town is now one of the most beautiful in New England. With only \$200 to \$500 a year they have covered the questions of hitching posts, street trees, care of streets, the library, sprinkling carts, planting shrubbery at corners and on small waste places. They have encouraged gardening by selling seeds at a cent a package to the children and awarding prizes each fall till the "get together" movement, which has been most successfully carried out, has resulted in an appreciable unit, both in civic spirit and in outward aspect.

Improvement Plans.

When about to start upon any phase of improvement work it is absolutely necessary to the fullest measure of success that a definite plan be decided upon, whether it involves the erection of a building or a campaign of cleaning up. It is just as desirable to have a definite plan for the renovation and rejuvenation of an old town as it is in the case of a new one to be established. Improvement workers will do well to remember that all new towns, tracts, additions, etc., are fully planted with uniform street trees, and older sections must be brought up to this standard or suffer by comparison.

Organization For Improvement.

Those interested in civic improvement too often start upon the work by individual effort or with a few "who are interested in such work." This is a mistake unless this individual or small group of individuals bend every effort to interest all who live in the village, community or ward, as the case may be. The largest measure of success can come only by getting the co-operation of every one who will and making a zealous interested worker of every one who can either be coaxed or driven. If several groups are working on as many problems the leaders at least must co-operate.

THE MARKETS

CATTLE STEADY AND QUIET AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 21.—Receipts and shipments of live stock at the Cincinnati Union Stockyards today were:

Cattle. Hogs. Sheep.

Receipts 837 4252 566

Shipments 94 821 ...

Cattle. Steady and quiet at Monday's prices; shippers' \$4.50@5.50; butchers' steers, extra \$5.60@5.65;

good to choice \$4.75@4.85; common to fair \$4@4.65; heifers, extra \$4.10

@4.25, good to choice \$3.25@4

common to fair \$2@3; cows, extra \$3.65@3.85; good to choice \$2.85@3

60; common to fair \$1@2.75; calves, \$1@2; bulls steady; bulognas \$3@3.60; fat bulls \$3.25@3.65; milk cows, good steady to strong; other grades quiet and weak.

Calves: Steady; extra \$7.50, fair to good \$5.75@7.25; common and large \$2.50@7.

Hogs Opened weak to 5@10c lower closing steady; good to choice packers and butchers' \$5.60@5.70, 1 car prime \$5.75, mixed packers' \$4.75@5.60; stags \$2.75@4.35; common to choice heavy fat sows \$3.50@4.85; extra \$4.00@5, light shippers' \$4.35; @4.70, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$3.25@4.25.

Sheep: Steady; extra \$3.65@3.75, good to choice \$3@3.60, common to fair \$1.25@2.90.

Lambs: Steady; extra \$5.50, good to choice \$5@5.40, common to fair \$3.75@4.75.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Cattle—Receipts about 22,000. Market steady to a shade lower. Beeves, \$3.15@7.50; Texans \$3.25@4.50; westerners \$3.30@5.70; stockers and feeders \$2.60@4.45; cows and heifers, \$1.50@2.50; calves, \$6.00@8.50. Hogs—Receipts about 30,000. Market generally 5 higher. Light, \$4.90@5.50; mixed, \$5.10@5.90; heavy \$5.10@5.90; rough \$5.10@5.30; good to choice, heavy, \$5.30@5.90; pigs \$3.00@4.55; bulk of sales, \$5.20@5.50.

Sheep—Receipts about 24,000. Market steady. Native \$2.40@4.50; western \$2.40@4.50; yearlings, \$4.25@5.00; lambs, \$3.75@5.70; western \$3.75@5.80.

WHEAT AGAIN STRONG ON DAMAGE REPORTS.

Range of Futures.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

WHEAT—Open High

Dec 98 1/2 99 1/2

May 1 02 1 02

July 96 1/2 97 1/2

Low Close

Dec 98 1/2 99 1/2

May 1 01 1/4 1 02 1/2

July 96 1/2 97 1/2

CORN—Open High

Dec 63 1/2 63 1/2

May 62 1/2 62 1/2

July 62 1/2 62 1/2

Low Close

Dec 63 1/2 63 1/2

May 62 1/2 62 1/2

July 61 1/2 62 1/2

Her Sympathy.

Little Margaret was enduring a visit from her boisterous cousins from the west. One evening after the children said their prayers, their talk turned on heaven. Henry, Dick and Bob wished to know if they would go there when they died. When an affirmative answer was given, little Margaret exclaimed with heartfelt sympathy: "Poor Dod"—Life.

Coward Sharks.

The cowardice of sharks is well known among men who have been much to sea in Southern waters. The fiercest shark will get out of the way of a swimmer if the latter sets up a noisy splashing. Among the South Sea islands the natives never go bathing alone, but always in parties of half a dozen or so, in order that they may make a great hubbub in the water.—Home News.

Not Good When Fresh.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be much used till they are seasoned—Holmes.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

It happened in this county. Mr. A was a widower, Mrs. B was a widow. Mr. C was a mutual friend, all owning adjoining farms.

Mr. A got Mr. C to see if Mrs. B would favorably consider a call. Mrs. B was noncommittal. It was agreed, however, that if she decided to receive Mr. A that she would make a fire in the parlor room, the next Sunday morning. If C saw the smoke it was a signal that Mr. A could come.

As Mr. C tells it when he came out that morning and looked over at the widow's farm house he thought it was on fire, the smoke was just pouring out of the parlor chimney.

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A man walking down the street read a sign, "Coffee as your mother made it." Stepping in, he said, "Can you really make coffee as my mother made it?" "Yes, indeed," replied the proprietor. "Just as your mother made it."

The man said, "give me a cup of tea."

Most people say they believe the Bible. How many church members included, act as though they believed it?

Dr. Wash Miller says, "A political party never made a panic, it is the people that spend their money before they make it."

John Woods talks of suing the milliners for damages. Says that he has lost the sale of several buggies because the tops were not high enough to take in the elevated hats.

John Conway says, "The way to catch fish is to find where they are biting and stay there."

Dr. Wash Miller says, "The time to take a bath is when you need it."

ADVERTISING IN THE NEWS PAYS

Advertising in The Winchester News pays. Mr. James F. Winn lost a bunch of keys several days ago. The finder inserted a classified ad. in The News. Mr. Winn received his keys Thursday. Everybody reads The News. And the paper that everyone reads is the one you ought to advertise in.

Mr. Roger Rucker, of Lexington, brother of the man who was foully assassinated in the Q. & C. telegraph office at the Danville station, has just received a clue which he will have to follow to a solution. The nature of the suspicion may not be discussed, but it is evidently well supported by recent disclosures.

The assassination of William B. Rucker was a crime without other witness than the man or men who knelt in the shadows of the depot and directed a bullet which plowed through his head. The time was almost within an hour of midnight, and the outlying station was deserted.

Dawville was never so wrought up. A mob quickly formed to lynch a negro who had been brought in on a misdemeanor charge. He was taken to Somerset, and there in an effort to escape, was killed by an officer.